

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXIV] No 16—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT. CAN.

BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

Having gone through my stock of

Crockery, China and Glassware

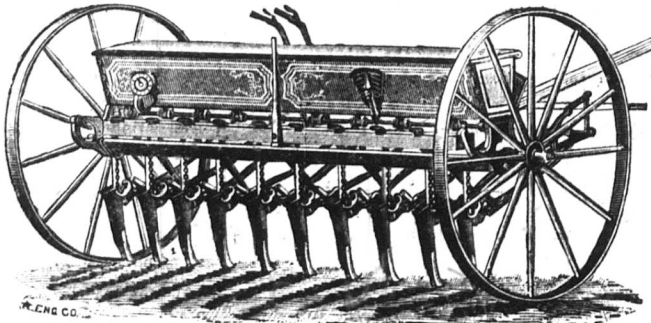
and finding it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to put the whole stock on the market

For the Next 60 Days.

at a large discount, or in other words, sharing up my profits with my customers, and in Dinner and Tea Sets, of which I have a fine assortment, I will give a special discount in order to clear them out to make room for New Goods arriving in the early part of April.

W. Coxall

NOXON STEEL HOOSIER DRILL



Combined Drill & Broadcast Seeder. Single Drills, Single Broadcast Seeders

There may be other Drills! But there is only One Hoosier! All others are back numbers!

The proof is, there are more Hoosier Drills and Seeders in use in Canada to-day than of all other kinds combined.

No Purchaser Dissatisfied Yet! Why should they be, when they have got THE BEST DRILL EVER MADE? WE GUARANTEE THIS.

NOXON BROS. MFG. CO. L'TD., INGERSOLL, ONTARIO

HAWLEY & SPROULE agents, Napanee.

Cotton Seed Meal, Linseed Meal, Ground Oil Cake.

The progressive farmer uses one or all of these. We carry them all in stock and sell at lowest possible margin above cost. About March we expect a full line of Garden Seeds. Do not buy old carried over stock, but wait until you can have new Fresh Seeds to select from. In a few days we shall have Red Clover, Alsike, Alfalfa and Timothy Seed.

Tares, as last year, are again scarce. We have put some in stock. Better buy now. Prices are sure to advance later on. Headquarters for the best brands of Flour, Bran, Shorts and Cracked Feed. Our Feed is made from good, clean Grain, and does not contain mill sweepings or other dirt.

WINDSOR SALT—The best in the world. Put up in Barrels for ordinary family use. In 50lb Sacks for Cheese and Butter Makers, and in Fancy Packages for the table. Free from Lime—does not cake.

We have also a full assortment of Rolled Oats, Standard and Granulated

Old Customer

We have found it difficult we are in **EARNEST** in goods will be sold on

CREDIT - - -

We positively mean even that we have closed our Please bear this in mind as we distinctly decline the old system.

We again remind those and arrange their accounts

We do not want to res insist on a settlement in

McAlister & Co'y,

SCHEDULE OF SUMM

Returned to the Clerk of the Peace for the County of Lennox and

Name of Prosecutor.	Name of Defendant.	Nature of Charge.	Date of Conviction.	Name of Convict.
W. Huff	Seth Benson	Inf Game Law	Dec. 19 94	James Daly
Jeremiah Storms	Ed. Cunningham	Vagrancy	Dec. 21	do
do	F. Sager	Drunk and Disorderly	Dec. 26	do
W. Huff	Stanley Clapp	Inf. Game Law	Jan. 3 95	do
do	Geo. Snider	do	do	do
Jeremiah Storms	Catherine Perry	Vagrancy	Jan. 18	do
W. Huff	Henry Lindsay	Inf. Game Law	Feb. 2	do
J. M. Smith	J. Evans	Selling Liqu. during prohibited hrs.	Dec. 27 94	Jas. Aylsworth
do	W. Phelan	Keeping two bars	Feb. 4 95	do
do	do	Keeping bar open after 11 p.m.	do	do
do	J. Quinn	do	Mar. 11	do
Rev. G. Nickle	Elizabeth Cowan	Disturbing Public Worship	Dec. 23 94	Jas. Late
do	Wesley Cowan	do	do	do
W. S. Leatch	Jas. Nathan	Assault	Jan. 10 95	G. W. Mado

Office of the Clerk of the Peace,

County of Lennox and Addington, Napanee, Mar. 18th, A.D. 1895

- - LADIES HURRAH FOR CAMDEN TO BUY YOUR NEW SPRING

Oatmeal, Rolled Wheat, Rolled Peas, Split Peas, Pot Barley, Rice, Buckwheat Flour.

Our 25c Tea, at 5 pounds for the dollar, beats the world.

The Rathbun Co'y

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

**WE ARE
STILL SELLING CLOTHING
CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE.**

In a few days soon our immense spring stock of Hats, Gent's Furnishings and Clothing will be in, and before it comes we MUST make room for it by getting rid, AT SOME PRICE of a lot of goods now in stock.

We mean business, Overcoats and all heavy goods must go. It will pay you to buy now even for next year. Call at once at

A. M. VINEBERG,

and you will see that we only advertise what we intend to do. Henry Block, Dundas st., Napanee.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
No. 9. Taking effect October 8th, 1893

Eastern Standard Time.

Stations.					Stations.				
Miles					Miles				
No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.					No. 1. No. 3. No. 5.				
A.M. P.M. P.M.					A.M. P.M. P.M.				
Lve	Tweed	0	7 00	3 00	Lve	Deseronto	0	7 00
	Stoco	3	7 08	3 10		Deseronto Junction	4	7 20
	Harroville	7	7 10	3 25	Arr	Napanee	9	7 35
	Harroville	13	7 30	3 40	Lve	Napanee	9	7 50	12 00 4 20
	Erinville	17	7 50	3 55		Napanee Mills	15	8 05	12 15 4 35
	Tamworth	20	8 00	4 00		Newburgh	17	8 15	12 23 4 42
	Wilson	24				Thomson's Mills*	18	8 20
	Enterprise	26	8 18	2 10 4 30		Camden East	19	8 25	12 30 4 50
	Muske Bridge*	28			Arr	Yarker	23	8 38	12 45 5 00
	Moscow	31	8 30	2 35 4 43	Lve	Yarker	23	9 00	12 45 5 05
	Galbraith	33				Galbraith	23	9 00	12 45 5 05
	Lve. Yarker	35	8 43	2 50 4 55		Moscow	25	9 15	1 00 5 22
Lve	Yarker	35	9 00	2 50 5 10		Muske Bridge*	30		
	Camden East	39	9 13	3 02 5 23		Enterprise	32	9 30	1 15 5 35
	Thomson's Mills.	40	9 18		Wilson	34	9 50
	Newburgh	41	9 23	3 15 5 30		Tamworth	38	9 50	1 35 5 55
	Napanee Mills.	43	9 33	3 25 5 40		Erinville	41	10 05
Arr	Napanee	49	9 50	3 40 5 55		Willowbank	43	10 15	6 18
	Napanee	49		6 15		Larkins	51	10 30	6 35
	Deseronto Junction	54		6 30		Stoco	55	10 50	6 50
Lve	Deseronto	58		6 45	Arr	Tweed	58	11 00	7 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve. Kingston	0	6 15	3 30		Lve. Deseronto	0	7 00		
G. T. R. Junction	2	6 55	3 40		Deseronto Junction	1	7 20		
Harroville	10	7 17			Arr. Napanee	9	7 35		
Murvale	19	7 27	4 18		Lve. Napanee	9	7 50	12 00	4 20
Harroville	23	8 00			Newburgh	15	8 05	12 15	4 35
Lve. Harroville	19	7 40	4 30		Thomson's Mills	17	8 15	12 23	4 42
Sydenham	23	8 00			Camden East	18	8 20		
Harroville	22	8 32	4 42		Arr. Yarker	23	8 38	12 45	5 00
Frontenac	26	8 40	4 50		Lve. Yarker	23	9 00	12 45	5 05
Lve. Yarker	26	9 00	2 50	5 10	Frontenac	27	9 15		
Camden East	30	9 13	3 02	5 23	Harroville	30	9 05		
Newburgh	32	9 23	3 15	5 30	Sydenham	34			
Napanee Mills	34	9 33	3 25	5 40	Harroville	39	9 05		
Napanee	40	9 50	3 40	5 55	Murvale	35	9 17		
Napanee West End	40				Glenvale	39			
Deseronto Junction	45				G. T. R. Junction	47	9 50		
Deseronto	49				Arr. Kingston	49	10 00		

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager. G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintend. nt.

Wall Paper,
ALL NEW LINES,
at Holland's
Express Bookstore

We are opening a new branch in our business in the the able management of **MISS L. MARTIN**, who has been as Head Milliner in Toronto, and would like the ladies in this our stock.

Ali New Hats. No Last Year's Style

Miss Martin has just returned from Toronto where she great Millinery Displays of last week and will be thoroughly We will be open for business in this line about the 1st of April.

We also wish to announce that our stock of Spring Goods complete lines in Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Read Goods. We ask you to specially inspect our Ladies' Dress Patterns and Crum's Prints, also our Men's Suitings, before buying elsewhere we can show the finest stock of Goods ever kept in this country. Eggs, Butter, Potatoes, Dried Apples, and all kinds of produce for goods.

Stover & Bi

CAMDEN E

SEEDS

Field and Garden -
Home and Foreign Grown.

Seed Grain and Grass Seeds of all kinds bought and sold.

You can save fifteen per cent. on all your orders to Canadian or United States seedmen by sending them through us.

Flour, Feed and Groceries, of all kinds sold at Lowest Price.

Teas of all kinds—Zetleys, Mazawattee and Japan's.

If you want the highest price paid in this district for Raw Furs bring them to

THOS. SYMINGTON,
Dundas Street, Napanee.

Robert Light

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Rough and Dressed Lumber

Screen Doors,

Mouldings,

Bee Hives,

Stairs, Blinds,

Turned Work,

Wood Drapery,

Sash,

and Interior Finish for Buildings.

NAPANEE ONT

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducement to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and day of our own choice of same given. Do not delay. **ALLEN NURSERY CO** Apply to **ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

IF YOU WANT
A FANCY SPRING SUIT
OR OVERCOAT MADE
IN THE LATEST STYLE
AND AT A REASONABLE
PRICE CALL ON

ED. HUFF,

Carson Block. 15th Tailor.

COAL

Much heat at little cost when you burn our Coal.

If you have not been a customer in the past a trial will convince you that you ought to have been.

All coal under cover and thoroughly screened before delivery.

Prices as low as good Coal can be sold, at

The Rathbun Co.

STOP WEARING A TRUSS
By a new device recently patented in U. S. and Canada by **CHAS. CLUTHE**
ESTABLISHED 1871
RUPTURE CAN BE CURED
WITH NO INCONVENIENCE
WITHOUT A TRUSS
CHEAP BY MAIL
Your name to us means comfort to you. A Post Card will do it.
CHAS. CLUTHE
134 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO - CANADA

THE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1895.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

Men Die Hard

It is difficult to convince our customers that in our announcement that no more

very word of it, and we now repeat our books to everybody for all time. Kind and do not force us to refuse to do business any longer under

those who are indebted to us to call accounts at once. We resort to harsh means, but we must in every case, **at once.**

Clothing, Men's Furnishing, Hats, Caps, and Bicycles.

Summary of Convictions.

for the Quarter ending the 12th day of Mar. 1895

Name of Convicting Justice.	Amount of Penalty.	Time When paid or to be paid to said Justice.	To whom paid over by said Justice.	If not paid why not and general observations if any.
James Daly	15 00	Forthwith	to Complainant	Committed
do	1 00	do	Town Treasurer	do
do	5 00	do	to Prov. Treas. & to Compl.	Committed
do	5 00	do	do	do
do	1 00	do	do	do
do	5 00	do	do	do
Aylsworth	2 00	do	do	do
do	20 00	Feb 25, 1895	do	Time Extended
do	10 00	do	do	do
do	10 00	do	do	do
Lane	1 00	Mar. 22	sent by mail to Co Treas Feb 5	do
do	1 00	in 15 days	do	do
V. Madoie	2 00	in 20 days	Not Paid	Fine Remitted

A. L. MORDEN,

Clerk of the Peace, County of Lennox and Addington.

DEN EAST!
HATS!

DEROCHE & MADDEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
J. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. S. L. J. H. MADDEN.
HERRINGTON & WARNER,
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 5y
MORDEN & RUTTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

TAMWORTH.

We have again to announce two sudden deaths in our midst, the one a daughter of Mrs. Timothy Mahoney, who died Friday with consumption. The other Mr. Daniel York, who had reached the ripe old age of seventy four years and was hearty until a few days before he died. The funeral of Mrs. Mahoney's daughter was on Sunday at Erinsville R. C. Church, she was placed in the vault there. Mr. York's funeral took place on Tuesday at the Methodist church, he was placed in the vault here.

The Church Woman's Guild will be held at Mrs. James Shield's, at two o'clock, next Wednesday.

A social was held at Mr. Geo. Blacks, north east of this place, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, of the Methodist church. A large number from here went. They had a full house and a good time. Proceeds not known.

The congregation of the Presbyterian church intend to hold a reception at the Manse on Thursday eve.

Mr. Hinch has taken a position at Robinson & Co., of Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hinch, of Hinch Neighborhood, made a call on Mr. G. S. Hinch last Monday.

Services held through Lent each Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, and Friday afternoons at 4 o'clock.

WILTON.

Mrs. Lester Babcock, who has been quite ill, is getting better.

Miss Anna Forsyth has returned from Harrowsmith.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Timmerman, Seneca Falls, are visiting friends and relatives in Wilton and vicinity. As Mr. Timmerman left Wilton thirty-nine years ago he must notice quite a change in the place.

Damon Asselstine and family have moved to Fairfield.

Robert Miller and wife drove to Portland, Saturday, returning Monday. While they were gone one of their horses, which was left in Harrowsmith, ran away and was hurt quite badly.

Alexander Stuart, one of our oldest and most respected residents passed away Sunday morning at the ripe old age of seventy-six. Mr. Stuart has not been well for four or five months, but had never kept his bed, so that his sudden death was a great shock to the family. He leaves a wife and eight children, five of whom reside in the United States. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church, Wednesday morning.

On Tuesday morning, Wilson Snider died at the residence of his son Alva Snider. The funeral was held Friday.

John B. Snider, Murvale, has moved in James Thompson's house, Lake Street.

N. A. Asselstine has purchased the Hamilton farm.

C. Stover is in Toronto as delegate to the Grand Council of the Chosen Friends.

MOSCOW.

Evidences of the near approach of spring are to be seen on every hand, but perhaps the most obvious sign is the "small boy and his marbles."

fine cow from Mr. McQuaig last week.

Some of our people have commenced to tap the maples, in a short time the sugar social campaign will commence; boys be ready.

Two of our young ladies have a bad habit of deceiving people, boys beware.

Now Mr. Editor please forgive me for taking up so much space in your paper and I will close. Good-bye.—Farmer's Son.

NEWBURGH.

Our streets are almost clear of snow making it very inconvenient for sleighs to get about.

Business rather quiet.

Mr. E. W. Stickney is in Toronto this week looking for machinery to replace his manufacturing business. We hope he will decide to rebuild again.

Miss Davidson, of Kingston, was the guest of Miss Brisco on Saturday and Sunday last.

Daughters of Zion Mission Band will give a grand entertainment on Friday evening, March 29th.

Professor Brown will be here on April 3rd. in behalf of the Institute.

PINE GROVE.

Mrs. and Mrs. Titus Wagar have removed to their new home near Lonsdale.

Mr. Victor Wagar has returned home from the States after an absence of over two years.

Mrs. William Mellow, of Deseronto, has been visiting friends here.

Several of our young people attended the parties at Mr. Wm. Millers and Mr. Murney Parks', on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, and report a splendid time.

Miss Amelia Wagar returned home on Sunday last, after a few days visit with friends at Hay Bay.

Miss Hattie Fields spent a few days last week with friends at Moscow.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wagar, of Enterprise, and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Wagar of Tamworth, spent a few days with friends here.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

Ethan Ungar and sister Maude, of Selby, are this week visiting relatives in this county.

The ice is said to be in a fine condition at present.

Miss Nellie Dodge, Milford, is visiting friends at Odessa.

Mrs. Eshe Smith, Napanee Road, is spending a week with relatives in Yereville.

A suicidal wave appears to have swept over our fair county of late. No less than five deaths by suicide in about a year's time.

A. Tubbs, Yereville, and John C. Benson of Benson's, were the guests of Benson Moore, Napanee, Saturday and Sunday last.

The farmers of this county are beginning to consider the "home market" as inadequate. They are selling their butter on an average of sixteen cents per pound, many are still holding their last season's grain, and their hops are worth considerably less than nothing to them—a minus quantity in fact.

CENTREVILLE WEST.

No doubt the many readers of THE EXPRESS will think ere this that the correspondence of this place has failed to connect, but such is not the case. Here we are again, through all the

the **Millinery Line** under has had ten years experience in this vicinity to call and see

Shapes to Show.

she has been attending the ghly versed in the New Styles. f April. g Goods is to hand, comprising Ready-Made Clothing, and Dry ss Patterns, Fancy Dress Goods g elsewhere, as we feel confident this county for the money. is of produce taken in exchange

Bicknell.

EAST.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT

The Board of Audit

FOR THE COUNTY OF

LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

will meet to audit the Public Accounts at

THE COURT HOUSE

—IN THE—

TOWN OF NAPANEE

—ON—

SATURDAY, APRIL 6th, 1895

at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

All accounts for audit must be delivered to the Clerk of the Peace on or before the 1st day of April, 1895.

A. L. MORDEN,
Clerk of the Peace
Napanee, March 21st, 1895.

CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. ROOT, M.C., 155 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.



Cook's Cotton Root
COMPOUND.
A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Napanee by all druggists.

WANTED-SALESMEN.

We want a few men to sell a **Choice Line of Nursery Stock.** We cannot make you rich in a month but can give you **steady employment** and will **pay you well** for it. Our prices correspond with the times. Write us for terms and territory to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.

144dm Rochester, N. Y.

Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. T. L. SLOAN Chemical Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

A. L. MORDEN, Q. C. Attorney. G. F. RUTMAN. County Crown Attorney. Money to loan at 5.5% and 6 per cent.

A. R. DAVIS, Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer. 427 Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, Coates Block

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S. Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 511v

A. S. ASHLEY, DENTIST 16 Years in Napanee. 34 Years Experience. Rooms, Albert Block, Napanee

DENTISTS C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S. C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S. Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK, 15 Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel. All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker. Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH, General Business Agent. Conveyancer, Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Commissioners, etc., in H.C.J. Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Agent TAMWORTH.

THE ROYAL HOTEL, Dundas Street, Napanee. H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers. Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars. The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

C. H. FINKLE.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Vanlue, Yarker, will have prompt attention. Telephone communication.

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY.

For sale by the undersigned the following well known brands of Irish and Scotch whiskey:— Bushmills. Irish James Watson & Co. Henry Thomson & Co. Mitchell & Bro. Burke & Co. J. Brown & Co.

R. Ruard & Co. Encore Scotch Whisky. G. H. Star. Dewar's Extra Special. Usher's O.V.G. The Sheriff's. Clavinore. H. Lade & Co. W. H. Bell. Bro. Glengowan.

M. W. PRUYN & SON,

Napanee, 12th Dec. 1894.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a Mortgage made by Annie Bartels (now Annie Alder) to the vendor, which said Mortgage will be produced at the Mow of sale. Debt will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the Court House, in the town of Napanee, on Tuesday, 16th day of April A. D. 1895, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable property namely: All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the township of Ernestown, in the county of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, being composed of lot No. 4, in the fourth concession of the said Township of Ernestown, containing three and one half acres, bounded on the north by the Macadamized Road, on the east by the Public Road between lots four and five in the said fourth concession and being that parcel of said lot previous to her decease occupied by the late Margaret F. Yeoman. Upon the said property is said to be the following improvements: a large brick dwelling house and a large frame barn, sheds and stables. The property is beautifully located at the corner near the White Church at Mow of sale, the land consisting of 3 1/2 acres is the very finest of soil. The property is very desirable for a market garden. Terms and conditions of sale made known at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to THOS. E. ARDELS, J. C. 60, John St., Napanee, or to JOHN ENGLISH, Vendor's Solicitor. Dated at Napanee this 21st day of March, 1895.

little knots are busily engaged in this absorbing game, but one fellow says he has an "Allie" that wins every time.

Misses Lucas and Baker canvassed Huffman St. on Tuesday, in aid of the missionaries.

The church guild seems to be the theme that absorbs the minds of three or four of our young ladies, judging from the way they tackle every person possessing a name, and they have such a "peculiar way of putting it that before you are aware of it you are made to feel as though you were under a wonderful obligation to the sweet creatures and hand out your dime, inwardly wishing you had a dozen names.

A little girl and boy have come to brighten the homes of Mr. J. Patterson and E. Vanlue.

Mr. Bartell is suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Arch. Huffman spent Sunday in Napanee.

I wonder where Mr. Lochead's head was when his horse broke it's leg Sunday night, we expect you to leave your heart Jimmie, but please take your head with you.

Miss Ethel Asselstine has returned from visiting friends, at Hawley.

Visitors—Mr. and Mrs. Dupree, at Mr. W. Martin's, Mr. and Mrs. Forward, Mr. W. Fraser and Miss M. Arney, Mill Haven, at Ira Arney's, Misses Asselstine, Wartman and Winters, Sydenham, Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Knight, Napanee and Miss J. Miller, at W. W. Asselstine's.

SELBY.

One of the most enjoyable times of the season was an "At Home" at the Parsonage last week. It was a veritable "At Home" as everybody was given to feel just that way. It was held under the auspices of the Epworth League, and they spared no pains in making it a success. The social committee did their part well, furnishing a most excellent programme. The spacious house was full. After a good social time had been enjoyed, chatting, eating etc., Mr. David Wilson, president, called the meeting to order and graced the position of chairman well. Music, recitations and speeches, short and spicy were given as follows: Instrumental Music, Ernest Allen, Mr. Maybee, Mr. Mabbett and Miss Nettie Stratton, on different instruments, consisting of solos and duets. Solo singing and duet by Mr. J. C. Hudgins, Miss Edith Vallean and Mr. Maybee. Reading, by Mr. N. Irish. Addresses by Henry Wilson, John Aylsworth, Rev. H. I. Allen and the pastor, Rev. F. B. Stratton. Proceeds \$14.00. The next one is to be at Mr. John Wilson's on Friday the 22nd inst. It bids fair to surpass the other.

From another correspondent.

MR. EDITOR—What has become of your regular correspondent? I think we ought to hear from her again.

Our Selby is still a village and there is not much signs of it becoming a city.

Mr. Stratton preached a very able and effective sermon on Sunday night, it was the kind of a sermon we like to hear.

Some of our people are busy cutting up their summers wood.

The many friends of Mr. Datis Denison are sorry to hear that he is not able to be out yet but hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. Stratton had a bee sawing wood on Tuesday.

Mr. Alex Spencer is busy getting material ready to build a house in place of the one which was burned.

Willie looks a little down hearted, cheer up Willie she will be home in a couple of months.

Ruben Hudgins has been busy getting up a lot of cedar stumps, Ruby is one of our industrious young men. Mr. Marshal Schermerhorn bought a

storms and "pich-holes" of the past season. As a matter of fact everything has been so quiet that we had very little of importance to write on.

The elections for the House of Commons in the next month will cause a stir among politicians. We will soon hear both sides of the story.

There is very little work going on at present. There will be very little sugar made this spring. The robins have made their appearance.

Our contractors are seeking new contracts. We wish them success.

James S. Lockhead had the misfortune of getting the leg of one of his matched roadsters broken, through running away, on Sunday evening.

What has become of our Marlbank friend, we have not seen him lately? What's the matter George?

There will be no more good roads until the snow has gone.

HAY BAY.

Well now, as all the readers of THE EXPRESS are crazy to get their paper to see especially I know the news from this place. I will try my style in placing it in print.

Mr. Byard Young, of Napanee, was in our midst one day last week. He engaged Mr. James N. Moore to move his boat-house where ducks are thicker.

Mr. Hiram Sills had a bee last Thursday moving a barn.

Mr. Chester Kellar was in Deseronto on Sunday last. Attraction there I guess.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McCabe of this place were visiting friends in Prince Edward last week.

Mr. William Joyce and his two daughters, of Adolphustown Village, were the guest of Ashton McCabe, Esq. on Sunday last.

One of our farmers and stock raisers, Mr. Edna McCabe, has a cow that presented him with a pair of dandy calves.

Miss Emma Scott, of Napanee, is also visiting friends in this section.

The choir has changed their place for practise, I wonder what is wrong with the church.

A few of our boys are arguing who is to have the milk-route, be very careful boys or you will tell every person where the wagon is.

Young men from a distance, I want to tell you something; we have some pretty girls in this section, but they are married.

THANKFUL TO-DAY THAT HE IS WELL.

Lorenzo Puliston, a Well Known Citizen of Sydney Mines, C. B., Tells how Burdock BloodBitters cured him of Scrofula, Spots, Blemishes, Etc.

DEAR SIRS.—I am thankful to say that through the use of B. B. B. I am strong and healthy today. I was troubled with scrofula and spots and Blemishes over my body. Being recommended to try B. B. B. I did so, and can positively say that it made a perfect cure. The first bottle was very successful, and before I had taken half of the second I was completely well. I recommend B. B. B. to all comers.

LORENZO PULISTON, Sydney Mines, C. B.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

My son George has suffered with neuralgia round the heart since 1882, but by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT in 1883 it completely disappeared and has not troubled him since.

JAS. MCKEE.

Linwood, Ont.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause of the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. A. DeLong, Druggist—407.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,450,000.00
Deposits received and interest allowed.
Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

are now running

Tourist Sleeping Cars

with furnish & berths every

TUESDAY - AND - FRIDAY - AFTERNOONS

TO

CHICAGO, COLORADO, CALIFORNIA
and other Western States,
and in connection with the Canadian Pacific R. R. they run a similar Tourist Sleeper

EVERY FRIDAY NOON

From Toronto to British Columbia
and Washington Territory.

This is a very comfortable as well as economical way of travelling. Passengers contemplating a trip to any point should call for further particulars at

J. L. BOYES.

Agent, Nananee.

CAMPBELL HOUSE, NAPANEE.

H. G. MILLING, Prop.

This fine and commodious house is being put in thorough repair, and will soon be more comfortable than ever.

The comfort of all guests is the first consideration at this house.

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS,
lit by gas, on the ground floor, and every convenience for the mercantile traveller. Telephone and telegraph communication.
Good table daily, and the best of Wines, Liquors, Ales and Cigars.

Farmers will find firstclass stabling for their accommodation, and at cheap rates. Their patronage solicited. 11:1v

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, - Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000.

Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTION.

T. E. MERRETT,

Manager, Nananee Branch

IT IS

WORTH KNOWING

— THAT A —



TOURIST CAR

Leaves TORONTO every

EVERY FRIDAY

AT 12.20 P. M. (NOON)

for the PACIFIC COAST via North Bay.
Read "What is a Tourist Car." Free on application to any agent.

E. McLAUGHLIN,

Agent at Nananee.

The Nananee Express.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAR. 22, 1895.

It is officially announced that Sir Mackenzie Bowell will not be a candidate for Kingston.

lion's share, has declined in accordance with the fall in value of farm products. Sixteen years ago the customs taxation of Canada was \$12,782,824, in 1894 it was \$19,198,114, or practically, according to the Tory theory of the increased purchasing power of a dollar, \$38,396,228. The total taxation 16 years ago, in 1878, was \$17,841,938, while in 1894 it was \$27,579,208, or practically \$55,158,416. The expenditure 16 years ago was \$23,503,158, while in 1894 it was \$37,585,025, or practically \$75,170,050. The net debt of Canada 16 years ago was \$140,362,069, while to-day it is \$249,407,462, or taking into consideration the depreciated value of a dollar it will mean, in comparison with 16 years ago, that our net debt is practically \$498,814,924.

Our Cabinet Ministers still draw \$8,000 a year, the same as 16 years ago. In comparison with the conditions in 1878 this is equal to \$16,000. The sessional indemnity to M. P's. remain at the old figures, \$1,000, equal to \$2,000. We might continue this, but we forbear.

Unfortunately while this statement of Tory politicians is true as regards the commodities that farmers have to sell it does not apply except in a very few instances to the articles the farmers have to buy, which are kept up in price by a species of indirect taxation, called protection, that is rapidly driving the farmers of this country to the verge of bankruptcy.

With the paying powers of 70 per cent of the population reduced to one-half one would naturally imagine that the Government at Ottawa would shorten sail a bit. But no, the same lavish and corrupt expenditure of public money continues, and it is estimated that at the end of the present fiscal year the Government will have to face a deficit of over six million dollars.

"Will shutting up a Canadian factory put money in your purse?" asks the Montreal Gazette. That depends largely on circumstances. If the said factory cannot compete with outside factories, when all the conditions are equal, why the sooner it is shut up the better. Any Canadian manufacturer who cannot get along without being bolstered and fed at the expense of the farmers of Canada had better retire from business at once. If he cannot conduct his factory without external aid there is no justification for the existence of that factory. He has no right to be a pauper on the public. The farmer receives no favors, he has to depend on his own resources and compete with all comers. The sooner we shut up these mushroom factories that cannot live without protection the better for all concerned. It will make room for the shrewd, independent and resourceful manufacturer, at present handicapped by these parasites, who will conduct his factory on a business basis. The abolition of the N. P. will break the power of the combines and stimulate healthy and legitimate trade.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Some time ago the Montreal Daily Star published an article on the Canadian Pacific Railway giving something about its early history, what it received from the country in cash and land, etc., and its financing and dividend paying powers. A few extracts from the Star's report cannot fail to be of interest to our readers:

"The passing of the usual half yearly dividend of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company on the ordinary stock has been made the subject of much comment in financial and political circles and has led many to enquire into the Company's financial methods and the history of the contract, construction, completion and further development of the vast system since the original syndicate was awarded the contract for the building of a transcontinental railway across British North America. From official documents at Ottawa and the Company's statements it appears

On November 23, 1882, the capital was further increased to \$100,000,000 and \$40,000,000 of the increase was sold at an average price of 52 per cent, the balance being deposited with the Dominion Government. In the year 1885 the \$55,000,000 so deposited was cancelled, and the common stock thus reduced to \$65,000,000. It will be remembered that in September, 1888, the Company deposited with the Dominion Government an amount sufficient to guarantee dividend of 3 per cent, upon the Company's outstanding stock for ten years, and at this time the Company had not completed its main line. Fourteen million dollars of the capital of the Company was the amount deposited to guarantee the 3 per cent dividend on the ordinary stock to the founders amounted to 12 per cent, having secured the bulk of their stock at 25 cents on the dollar. The financial position and start of the Company was of the brightest, having the entire resources and credit of Canada to support any further financing, and the executive and management counted among the shrewdest and ablest men on the mart or railway circles.

In 1883, the Company got a loan of thirty millions from the Government, for the formation of the guarantee fund. The following was the proposal submitted by the then president of the Company (now Lord Mount-Stephen) to the Government, October, 1883. The latter agreed to raise and deposit with the Government \$20,000,000 in cash, the balance of \$4,527,145 to be made up of a deposit of land grant bonds. The proposition was at once accepted, though Mr. Blake at the time according to Hansard urged that instead of locking up this amount to secure future dividends on stock, and appealing to the Government for aid, the Company should use the money to complete its contract, and let the stockholders forego their dividends for a while.

Further public aid was granted in 1884 to the extent of another loan of \$30,000,000, and in 1885 further aid was demanded to finish the road. It was on this occasion that the Hon. Edward Blake made a memorable speech on the subject, showing what the Company had up to then received from the country towards the construction of the line. On the 17th of June, 1885, Mr. Blake delivered his speech reported in Hansard, from which the following is taken: "The Government builds and hands over to the Company 641 miles of completed railway, besides the Pembina Branch costing \$30,000,000. The Government surveys cost \$3,440,000. The Government subsidy is \$25,000,000 in cash. The Government's provision of lands and powers has already realized to the Company \$11,000,000. That makes \$69,500,000, besides which there remain 20,000,000 acres of land. So there were \$69,500,000 in cash aids and 20,000,000 acres of land. If you value that at \$1 per acre you get public aids, not loans, but gifts, of \$89,500,000. If you value it at \$2 you get \$109,500,000. Now, add the loans of 1884. They amount to \$29,810,000. Then you have gifts as before, \$89,500,000, loans, \$29,810,000, or cash aids of \$99,310,000. Adding the \$20,000,000 acres of land at \$2, it gives you a total of gifts and loans of \$139,310,000. The cost of the whole line according to the Company's own estimate, was \$83,500,000, and the equipment \$5,000,000, making a total of \$91,500,000, and the road is to be the property of the Company, and both the Company and the Government declare it is going to pay from the day it is opened. We have given them the means, to build that paying road, and the First Minister tells us that the road will carry freights at one-fourth the cost of other roads, and a road that can do that will certainly be a highly paying road."

Mr. Blake also pointed out that the \$5,000,000 to be given to the Company by the resolutions under discussion would increase the public aid to the Company to \$144,810,000, and that \$13,827,000 more would have to be spent in aiding the construction of the railway through Maine to the Atlantic seaboard and other roads connected with the transcontinental railway project. Then he exposed the Company's financial methods. He said: "They raised by the new finance on stock \$24,500,000, and they have devoted to dividends \$21,000,000, making \$3,500,000, to go on with the work, and \$21,000,000 to go into their own pockets. What is the amount they have actually paid in dividends up to Feb last (1885)? On the first \$5,000,000 they have paid \$1,000,000, on the \$20,000,000, which represents \$5,000,000 cash, they have paid \$2,610,000 on the \$30,000,000, representing \$15,251,000, they have paid \$2,610,000 and on the balance \$10,000,000

Horne being in Chicago, was interviewed on the Canadian Pacific construction and development. Speaking of the beginning of the work he is reported in the Chicago Sunday Herald to have said among other things:

"The Company borrowed from the Government \$30,000,000 in cash, in addition to its gift of \$25,000,000, and that, with other resources from land and so on, built the road, and it was built in first class shape.

"To return to the obligations. The Canadian Government attempted first to build the road, and to that end appropriated \$25,000,000 cash as it might be called for, and 25,000,000 acres of land.

When the project was transferred to the corporation the Government has completed several sections. It had built a road up from Vancouver; it had built a couple of sections through Manitoba; it had circumvented the north shore of Lake Superior from Rat Portage east, or, rather, from nowhere to nowhere, and it had a good many miles in Eastern Canada, but there was nothing that could be made consecutive or cohesive. The branch line from Winnipeg South to connect with United States lines was also under operation. All this was given to the new Company.

The Canadian Pacific therefore took the whole load of the Government. To do all this it borrowed in cash or credit the sum of \$30,000,000 from the Canadian Government. Now let us sum up—\$25,000,000 an actual gift before the road became a corporation 25,000,000 acres of land, \$30,000,000 borrowed on the credit of the Dominion.

The \$25,000,000 cash was an absolute gift to whoever should build a road. It is possible that it may now be a part of Canada's obligation to the world, but to us it was an out and out gift. It was so understood when the amount was voted. The Government started in to build on the strength of the gift, and spent a great portion of it. The work was badly done. The sections of roads were badly planned; when the Company came into control it got this \$25,000,000 in cash in the shape of half-completed roads, worthless without connections, and it got 25,000,000 acres of land, worse than worthless unless that for which it was given could be finished.

Sir William then concluded by asserting that not one of the chief promoters of the Canadian Pacific had made a colossal fortune by his connection with the enterprise.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. S. Dettlor. -46y

Signs of worms are variable appetite itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is the best worm expeller.

CAUGHT HIM ON A CAB.

It was an abominably wet day. You know what that means in London—cab drivers' millennium, little mud pie makers' Elysian fields, despair and petticoat ruin to fair pedestrians! Mrs. Lancaster stood under the shelter of a fashionable modiste's door, looked forward and groaned. No hansom in sight; ruin to her clothes stared her in the face if she sallied out; ruin to her purse whispered to her behind, should she enter the shop again.

"The dispensation of gain is not in Providence diocese," was her irreverent summing up. "He'd make it rain at the proper times or on No Man's Land if it were. Oh, darling!" she murmured under her breath, for a hansom bore in sight, looming, Whistlerishly, hazily wet. A slashing, golden bay between the shafts and a civil jehu perched up behind.

Out went her umbrella and she tucked up her frills. She signalled; he drew up and she dashed out. The man, careful fellow, had closed the doors and let down the wind-dow. An agonized endeavor to open door, balance umbrella, rescue skirts from mud, and save new bonnet ensued. He saw that, and with unusual, uncabblylike courtesy, jumped down, saying:

"Allow me."

The lady gave a little scream.

"Tom! you driving a hansom?"

"No worse than driving my coach, is it, Mrs. Lancaster?" he retorted.

"Oh! Tom, dear, what on earth are you doing it for?" Then, with a high-handed attempt at dignity: "Might I ask the reason for this new and extraordinary metier? Is it for a bet?"

"A bet? Oh, dear no!" A distinct pause.

"That bonnet of yours is getting rather the worst of it: it's a pity, for it's rather a

would like to make everybody rich by protection, provided nobody had to pay for it."

Tory organs inform us in one line that Protection does not enhance the price of the home made article, and in the next that our factories will have to shut down and cease to do business if the N. P. is abolished.

The latest evidence that Tory papers have adduced to convince the unbelieving farmer of his unequalled prosperity is the large increase in life insurance in Canada during the past year. We might also add that there has been a large increase in murders and that the authorities don't approve of some of the insurance methods in vogue.

THE PURCHASING POWER OF A DOLLAR.

Tory politicians inform the farmers that the purchasing power of a dollar in Canada has doubled. That a dollar to-day will procure as much as two dollars would twenty years ago. Let us examine this statement briefly, honestly and dispassionately.

With wheat fluctuating between fifty-five and sixty cents per bushel it must be admitted that a dollar to-day will purchase more of this staple commodity than two dollars would some years ago. Take the prevailing prices of most farm products and you will find that they have gone on steadily declining in value till to-day fifty cents will purchase what required a dollar to buy a few years ago. This is all very true, but unfortunately for the farmer he does not want to purchase but to sell these articles, and this is where the shoe pinches most acutely.

But let us see if the cost of government, of which the farmer pays the

cost, and the main line opened through out on May 26, 1887. The several branches and leased lines were built or acquired at different periods. The road was created, fostered and lavishly endowed by the Dominion Government. The public credit of the Dominion was at the back of the concern for tens of millions of dollars to carry the railway to completion. The contract made with the Government was for the construction and operation of a through line of railway from Callander, on the east side of Lake Nipissing, to the Pacific coast. The Government also agreed that over \$30,000,000 should be expended by the Government in the building and completing of certain sections of the railway, some of them difficult and costly. In fact the Canadian Government agreed to give and did give in the form of subsidies payable as the work prospered:

- (1) Thirty million dollars' worth of completed railway sections.
- (2) Twenty-five million dollars in cash.
- (3) Twenty-five million acres of public lands on the prairies of the North-West.
- (4) The privilege of importing rails and other supplies into Canada free of duty.
- (5) A monopoly of the railway traffic of the North-West—the Government of Canada binding itself not to permit the construction of any railway southward from the Canadian Pacific to the United States boundary line. The value of these last mentioned privileges was very great. The Government had to buy out the monopoly privilege from the Company in 1888 to prevent the Manitobans from taking arms to secure its abolition."

The original capital of the Company was \$5,000,000 issued at par, which was increased to \$25,000,000 on May 10th, 1882, the \$20,000,000 new stock being sold to the founders at 25 cents on the dollar. The issue of new stock brought into the Company's treasury \$5,000,000 and at this time only small headway had been made on the main line and earnings were small, yet, as a pretty well informed financier points out, so great were its resources owing to its having the credit of Canada at command, that it could afford to pay 6 per cent. dividends out of capital upon stock which it had given away at 25 cents on the dollar.

\$700,000, or a total of \$7,000,000 already paid in cash to its shareholders by this embarrassed Company, which has to come to us in its urgent need. And having paid \$7,000,000 in cash they have deposited with the Government now, at 4 per cent. interest, \$14,100,000 to secure future dividends.

I ask you what is to be expected from finance like that? The original proprietors who took the addition of \$20,000,000 have, on their \$5,000,000 of cash, for which they received \$20,000,000 of stock, got for part of the time 24 per cent. per annum on their investment, and for the rest 20 per cent. They have got \$3,610,000 in dividends already, and they are to get in eight years and a half \$6,875,000 more, or \$10,485,000 in dividends apart altogether from the road, the land, and the earnings of the road on \$10,000,000 of capital.

If you include the September (1885) and February (1886) extra dividends, there will have been paid and provided for dividends \$24,875,000, or a sum equal to the whole amount realized from the sale of the Company's stock. "The shareholders will have paid \$24,500,000 for their stock, and there will have been paid and provided for dividends \$24,500,000. The net result of the transaction has been to invest money with one hand for the purpose of taking it out with the other. In substance, the proceeds of the stock have been divided among the stockholders. We (the Government) are to raise the money to build the road, and the country is to pay tolls for all time in order to pay dividends upon the stock so divided.

All this is to be done because the stockholders in this enterprise having realized from \$67,000,000 of stock \$24,500,000, have chosen to appropriate \$24,500,000 to pay dividends upon their stock."

Mr. Blake again urged the spending of the deposit to guarantee 3 p. c. dividends to complete the road. During the session of Parliament in 1893 an act was passed authorizing the Company to issue preferred stock to the extent of one-half its ordinary stock. This gave the Company power to issue and sell \$32,500,000 of preferred stock as its outstanding shares amount to \$65,000,000. In the year 1893 and about the month of February, Sir William Van

Don't know the ways and means of bonnets, or rather the ways of the bonnets, and the means of those who can afford such a one as he saw before him. He eyed it critically, though not feeling nearly so cool as he was anxious to make her believe.

"Oh! what does that matter?" she snapped out. "Be so good as not to make personal remarks. I shall spoil as many bonnets as I choose," with glaring independence.

"Hm! you always used to do so," glowering down at her.

"Do you refuse, then, to drive me?" she faltered. There wasn't another cab in sight.

"Oh, dear, no! When a man's poor and has to earn his living by the sweat of his brow he is likely to find the latter more plentiful than the former; so I am only too glad to get what fares I can." He gloated wickedly, for she looked up in his face while a mist gathered and grew in his eyes, and she gave a little sob.

"Oh, Tom, dear Tom," she whispered, "I never knew it was so bad as this."

"Didn't you?" he answered, with brutal unsympathy for her sympathy with him in his altered circumstances. Then he banged open the door, raised the window and stood by her in an attitude of calm impatience.

She gave another imploring glance. He was eyeing his noble beast's hindquarters, his mouth punched up in an audible whistle. "Colonia never could stand in the rain," he said, reflectively, as if taking her into his confidence.

Mrs. Lancaster sighed and stepped into the hansom.

She settled herself in a corner of the cab with another sigh and a furtive glance at the looking-glass to her left, while the driver mounted behind and slowly gathered up the reins. He banged down the window and slapped open the little trapdoor overhead with professional noise, and then "Where to?" with professional brevity.

"Home, please, if you don't mind," said his fare, meekly.

As they drove down Bond street, Mrs. Lancaster's eyes being shut off from outward sights, she turned them inward and viewed her whirling thoughts.

"What a story this would make if anyone only knew, or if I only had the pen of a ready writer. It's really quite a pity that my gift all runs to seed in correspondence. "Poor darling, how wet he must be getting up there!"

There was a block just at the corner as

THE GREAT BARGAIN HOUSE

THE SHAW COMPANY

SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR SATURDAY!

Special lines in New Dress Goods this week.

The big lot at half price are going fast.

A big lot of 12½c and 10c Prints reduced to 5c.

That Heavy Grey Sheeting, 2 yards wide, at 15c.

We have to repeat our New Chambrays and Gingham.

The ladies like these so well, come and see them.

You ought to see our 7c Grey Cotton, now only 5c.

Our Heavy 20c Tickings going at 15c.

Pins 1c Paper, Linen Spools 2 for 5c, Basting Spools 5c per doz.

Our Spot Muslins are much admired.

Call and see our Heavy White Sheeting, 2 yd. wide, only 20c.

Our New French Cambrics are daisies.

A new lot of Unbleached Tablings, cheap.

Our White Cottons are great value.

Carpets and Mats at just half price.

New lot of Tapestries this week.

Best value in all classes of Dry Goods are to be found at

THE SHAW CO'Y



This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails, by all grocers

Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
Wellington and Ann Sts.,
MONTREAL.

Minard's Uniment for sale everywhere

Do you know us?

WE ARE SELLING

Reliable Solid Leather Boots & Shoes

Lower than the Lowest

4 Big Stores in Ontario

Variety is the spice of life, and we carry the variety.

HAINES & LOCKETT.

4 BIG STORES.

No Credit. Only One Price.

Money Made

\$3.40

will buy a pair of Hand-Made Genuine French Kip Boots for Men. Usual price \$4.50. Guaranteed to wear one year,

48 CENTS

Will buy any pair in a 300 pair lot worth from 90c to \$2.00, at the great sale of the McRossie Stock.

Jas. H. Downey.

they turned into Piccadilly. Mrs. Lancaster profited by the occasion. She took her umbrella and pushed up the skylight.

It was immediately opened. Mr. Lancaster looked down; Mrs. Lancaster looked up.

"Do you want to get out? I am afraid you cannot. We may have to wait here a quarter of an hour."

"It isn't that," she answered. "I wanted to know, er—I thought, er—I wanted to ask. Oh, Tom, dear, aren't you very wet and cold up there?"

"Thank you! one could scarcely expect there should be a draught up here, or to find it parchingly hot—but I'm quite comfortable, thank you, all the same." With a male's inconsistency.

Down went the skylight. The great stagnation slowly uprose and they drove on again. It had begun to clear up. Mrs. Lancaster thought she knew her way about town, but Mr. Lancaster should have known it still better, and yet he took her round Grosvenor place as a means to reaching

"I dare say the gas isn't lighted, though," She led the way and they entered the room together.

The door between it and her room was open, and he looked in; he did more; he advanced a few paces and stood in the doorway. He could not have crossed the threshold had it been his most earnest desire.

He devoured every object, a thousand memories crowding to his weary brain, but his face did not change, and his wife watched him closely all the while. She watched as he glanced at the two easy chairs, one at each side of the blazing fire. How often had they occupied them in the happy past! Only then, to be sure, they had been drawn close side by side and they had proved the fallibility of the rule that "two bodies cannot occupy the same space at the same time."

She watched him as his eyes turned to the duchess toilet table, with its large center glass—in front of which he had often made her stand—while he bade her mark

BLOOD WILL TELL.

THE SCRUB ANIMALS AS COMPARED WITH THE WELL-BRED.

One Cannot Be Taught and the Other Takes to Training Like a Cat to Milk—A Visit to a Strange Institution in Berlin—Education of the Bull-Dog.

Strauss, the dog trainer of the Pinzen Allee, in Berlin, has an institution where he prepares his canine pupils for more skillful labor. Terriers are taught how to dispatch the largest number of rats in the shortest time possible; little dogs are instructed in all sorts of tricks for public exhibition; watch dogs are trained for farms and large warehouses, etc. His principal occupation consists in providing dog detectives for the police.

That it is possible to train dogs for many useful functions on the farm and in the home and in many industries has been conclusively demonstrated. In Germany and in northern countries of Europe, where horses are scarcer than in America and in tropical lands they are made to carry burdens, draw carts and make themselves useful as a propelling power. Go and visit any day the markets of Amsterdam, Rotterdam or Utrecht, in Holland, for instance, and hundreds of carts are met with laden with vegetables, fruits, and other produce, to which four, six, and sometimes eight, large dogs are harnessed.

A visitor to the Strauss Institute wrote some time ago that a dog graduated from this training will prove a match for the most powerful man, whom he will throw and hold until ordered to desist by his master. There are always some twenty or thirty candidates under the care of Herr Strauss, who are kept in large inclosures with high fences. At the approach of a friendly visitor they are allowed to rush in the central arena and are taught to sniff around his legs without indulging in further molestations. To be the center of attraction of such a ferocious pack induces uncomfortable feelings. The frisky fellows might forget their parts, and get it into their heads to tear the pantaloons to tatters and bite a few mouthfuls from one's anatomy. The

entire handling of the animal. When she came to drive it before the carriage, and gave it the word to start, the mare invariably looked around before she would go, to see if the reins were up and all in readiness. Driving before a sleigh one day, the vehicle overturned. The mare stopped short. When the sleigh was righted and word given to go, the mare looked aound as usual, but refused to start. Instead, she danced about gently, and kept turning her head around and looking back. Thinking something was wrong, the lady looked about, too, when she discovered her extra shawl lying on the snow crust at some distance, where the wind had blown it. When this was recovered, word to go was given again, the mare saw all was right and then moved on. It is unnecessary to state what a large majority of scrubs would have done under similar circumstances.

Mules are the dumbest of all farm animals. They are the Ishmaels of the brute creation. Their heels are against everybody, and everybody's heels are against them; and this because they have no breeding whatever. Jersey cows evince the most noble breeding. No animals are kinder or gentler. The Holsteins do not lack intelligence. When at the Smith & Powell stock farm in Central New York a few years ago they had a herd of sixty Holstein milk cows. In coming from pasture to barn they had to turn a square corner where the butter maker resided. The house was back from the street line some distance, there was a flower garden in front and on the corner, which was not protected by a fence. Looking out of the window and observing the cows approaching, I asked the butter maker if he was not going out to protect his flowers. He replied, "No, sir; the cows have been told to keep off, and they never molest the garden. They seem to know it is forbidden ground." On that 600-acre farm there are few or no inside fences. The proprietors find it cheaper to employ a boy herder than to maintain fences. There are hay, grain and pasture fields adjoining, but the cows have learned to keep where they belong, and it is rare that one steps over the boundary. It can be easily imagined what would occur to this flower garden and the grain fields were this merely a herd of scrub cows.

My neighbor has a full-blooded Chester White bear. Two or three times he has entered open barn or shed doors, where it was not proper for him to be. On these occasions, he was driven out

are arriving at the most opposite and roundabout route.

She had money of her own, a good £1,500 a year, and when the final split came—a split born of a very small rift—he had been too proud to let her know how his money matters stood, and so it came about that husband and wife had not met for quite a year; and that during the last five weeks he had driven a raking bay about London, harnessed to a luxurious "St. T." hansom.

And he? Well, he was thinking of what a thundering ass he had been and how he had tried her love and faith in him.

And she? Well, had she too, not flirted just a bit with Lord Raquae and Colonel Targent, and when he had remonstrated ever so little had she not flared out on him and thrust that odious, yellow-haired Signora Sorella in his face?

"I wish he wouldn't drive quite so fast," she thought. "We shall get home so soon if he does."

They were passing a restaurant. She slanted her umbrella toward it, and he drew up instantly.

"If you don't mind," she said, "I am just going in for a glass of wine; I feel a little faint."

It was no such thing, for in two minutes she was out again, the wine untouched and the glass in her hand.

"You must have got so wet and cold I wish you—would you?" she stammered, timidly—"would you mind just taking a little—to—to please me?"

She had taken off her glove, and the broad wedding band caught his eye. A spasm of pain came upon his face. It was like driving your fist through a mirror and smashing the smooth, even surface into bits.

"Thank you," he said, a little unsteadily, in a rather husky voice, as he descended slowly from his perch.

"Oh! I will take it in for you."

"I could not think of giving a lady my glass to put down," he answered with his old characteristic courtesy toward the womanhood.

About a quarter of an hour later the hansom drew up in Norfolk street.

Mrs. Lancaster got out and walked slowly up the steps. Before ringing she turned around. A little ragamuffin was inspecting her.

"Would you like a sixpence?" she asked him gravely. A superfluous question, to which he replied, with the knowledge of past experience to guide him, and a wisdom beyond his winters:

"Sixpences were not to be 'ad for nothin'."

"Of course not," she answered, "and you have only to hold the horse's head for a little. You needn't be afraid," she added, rashly guaranteeing the beast's peaceful nature, "and you shall have sixpence."

Thus having reduced the legion of unemployed by one, she turned and rang the bell.

"Do you mind coming in for a few minutes?" she said, addressing her husband, "I want to tell you something."

He looked at her for an instant, then settled his whip in its socket, tied the reins securely and descended slowly.

"But the servants?"

"The only two whom you will see are new ones."

The door opened—"Dinner at once and lay another place at table."

"You remember this, and this (pausing before some picture or some hanging), and this vase; do you remember how nearly I was drowned out of that gondola at Venice—it was just opposite those glass works; and you insisted on our going in and buying something to remind you, and how thankful you were that it had ended in nothing worse than a drowning?"

"I have forgotten nothing," he answered gravely.

"Not even the way to your dressing-room," she said archly, turning around.

"Not even the way to my dressing-room," replied Mrs. Lancaster.

He drew a sharp breath, and a spasm shot across his face, leaving it a shade or two whiter. He glanced up—his wife was looking at him in breathless stillness. She turned quickly and left the room.

He found his way out about ten minutes afterward—Mrs. Lancaster took a little longer.

There was a soft dewiness about her eyes as she came and stood beside him. Husband's and wife's hands met in a quick, close grip, and a feeling of infinite love came nestling around his heart.

"Tom," she began wistfully.

"Yes, Cecile?" questioningly.

There was no time for another word, the door handle was slowly moving around.

"It's my sheep dog, Miss Meeson," she whispered, her breath coming and going, for a sudden puzzling question had arisen in her mind. She had forgotten all about Miss Meeson—to tell the truth she had not taken her into account at all. What was she to do and say? Introduce Tom as this afternoon's hansom cab driver and nothing else? Goodness, no; it would not be possible. Introduce him as a friend only? Yes, but what if there were to come a reconciliation?

How horrid and deceitful it would look! But introduce Tom as her husband! (A quick throb at her heart.) What if he insisted on their remaining only friends? What if he should reject the projected forgiveness? What if he should exclaim: "Pardon me; I was her husband at one time, but Mrs. Lancaster desired to dissolve the partnership?" What agony and humiliation?

The door opened and the dear, humble old sheep dog entered—far too meek of aspect to cow any ravening wolf except by her old-fashioned stately sweetness.

"Miss Meeson, said Mrs. Lancaster," falteringly, "Miss Meeson, dear we have a guest at dinner to-night; let me introduce Tom—my Tom! The man who was ever and ever will be the dearest and best of men. There—there was a slight misunderstanding, almost all my fault; but we have found, he and I—me—that's to say—I mean he—we—There was a pucker on her face, she faltered, and then said tremulously and with exquisite tenderness, "He is my dear husband!" Then she smiled up in his face and laid her head on his shoulder, as much out of the fullness of her love as to hide that awful cabman's badge, which blazed hugely on his breast. Then she laughed—a queer little laugh, that had a glimpse of tears in it not so very far off.

Miss Meeson held out her hand with a much puzzled air, but Mr. Lancaster saw neither that nor the look. His eyes were moistened with unshed tears, and his wife's head when he looked down seemed to be some blurred mass of golden brown on his shoulder, and the lights seemed suddenly to have got misty and to flicker and down.

"I left my spectacles in the other room," said Miss Meeson softly, though she was peering through them as she spoke.

I think that there was something very like a look of rapture on both husband and wife's faces.

"You have forgotten to pay me my fare," he said after a bit. "Do you chisel all your cabbies out of their fares, dear?" She laughed up into his face with a murmur of womanly tenderness.

"Well, your real fare is two shillings, but I will give you a 'golden crown'."

She raised her face as she spoke. No need to explain the meaning of the words to one who loved her as did this strange cabman. He took the "golden crown" between both his hands and kissed her fair forehead tenderly.

Husband and wife were reunited, never to part again. It was not until their mutual tears of joy had ceased that the little urchin in the street was remembered. He and another little imp were found taking it in turns to watch the horse.—Belgravia.

familiar they are ordered back to their kennels.

After this a course of instruction is begun on a life model in the same manner, but with more caution and more vigorous and well-meant opposition on the part of the model. Woe to the dog if he happens to scratch the face, even slightly, or if he handles the clothing of the model too roughly, but he must concentrate his dental energy to the rubber collar, and later to the palm coat or vest-collar. The whip is frequently used, but after the dog has done his task well he is kindly petted and suitably rewarded. It has been found that Newfoundlands and St. Bernards and even hunting dogs can be fitted for this purpose.

Herr Strauss is an expert, and has a remunerative occupation. Hundreds of manushunden, as they are called, leave his institute annually, and their masters pay a good round sum for their schooling. Many others besides police officials bring pupils. Private gentlemen want brave, watchful and obedient protectors for their homes and persons against thieves and enemies.

The best candidates are the so-called Leonberg bull pups, and they should not be more than 2 years old. What Herr Strauss calls stubendressur, a tedious, preliminary indoor training, is indispensable in every case. It is only a means to an end. Through such discipline the dog is taught the first lesson in obedience. He is made to sit on his haunches, to beg for his food, to walk on his hind legs, to jump over sticks and through hoops, to carry baskets filled with meat; in short, all that a well-bred dog ought to know. Only after having been rendered perfectly docile and obedient can the next step be taken. With most dogs this constitutes the longest period of their training.

The object of the next drill is to teach the dog to attack a supposed enemy or criminal with its forepaws and teeth in such a way as to throw him without wounding him. He must keep the man prostrate, and not let go until ordered to do so by his master. Only dummies can at first be used for this purpose. A stuffed figure is placed behind an almost closed door. An attendant at the opposite end of the room slowly pulls a string tied to the doorknob, until the figure is in sight of a pair of dogs held by the trainer. As soon as the dogs espy the dummy there is a loud barking and scrambling to get loose. Here is the first fault to be thrashed out of them. They must learn to do their work in true detective fashion, sleuth-like and in silence. They are not even permitted the first time to get at the dummy. The next time they are allowed to run to the door, but are taught to refrain until the dummy has been pulled in.

He is next taught to direct his bites to the collar. The figure is made to apply his hands in vigorous defence, but the bulldog must get used to all this, and must not release his firm hold until ordered to do so by the trainer. Then he must again always be ready to renew his attack at short notice.

Dummies employed for baiting purposes, are from 5½ to 6 feet high. As a life model the man feeds the dogs is taken at first, as he is then not so liable to be hurt, but after the first experiments strangers, who are well paid for their services, are brought in. These are, as a rule, men temporarily out of work, and they are not easily induced to expose their bodies to the fury of the bull-dogs, since at all events even if they are not wounded or hurt, disagreeable shocks are experienced in the first encounters.

Dr. Glen Wilson has written an article in The Practical Farmer to prove the superiority of the blooded animal over the scrub in the matter of intelligence and susceptibility to training. In support of his contention, he cites these incidents:

"Thoroughbred equines are altogether different animals. They 'take' to education as a calf does to milk, and seem to delight in being tutored. In acquiring knowledge, there is as much difference between them and scrubs as there is between bright white men and African negroes. They possess the brain, and know or learn many things by intuition. All horsemen know this. I will cite only one case. A lady reared a blooded mare from a colt. She had

tempted to enter through one of these doors, even when open all day. The attendant says: "I could not drive him into one of those doors now. He seems to know he is not wanted there." He "knows," because he has the intelligence. We had a blood d dog, which weighs 18 pounds. He is a persistent hunter for all sorts of small animals that infest the farm. It is amusing to observe the intelligence he displays sometimes. I saw his first encounter with a snake. It was a long one. He caught the snake by the neck and in a second, the reptile had wound his tail about one of the dog's legs. There was "ground and lofty tumbling," with several "ki-yi's" for a few minutes. When the snake's hold was broken, the dog changed his tactics and seizing the snake by the tail, swung him full length in the air several times, slapping his head upon the ground each time as he came down and this continued until the life was beaten out of it.

After destroying all the woodchucks on the farm, he visited daily a dog, wooded ravine nearby, through which a stream of water runs. Woodchucks burrowed near the tops of the banks, as is their custom. It was the dog's habit to lie in hiding nearby and watch for a "chuck" going down to drink. If small, he would give battle at once and kill him; but if large enough to be a match for him, he would worry him, clinch him by the hind parts when he could, and jerk him towards the nearest deep water hole, and when he reached the brink, he would watch his chances and jerk the animal into the water and drown him. He once killed a chuck in this manner that weighed 22 pounds—4 more than his own weight. "A cur of low degree" goes in for a fight at once, whether he whips or gets whipped. He does not know enough to apply "tactics."

These incidents are related only to show the superior intelligence blooded animals possess, and as such they cause their owners more pleasure and much less worry than scrubs. Besides, blooded meat animals keep and fatten easier, and all of them are usually much more profitable. "Blood will tell," but not every time. For some unknown reason, there is an occasional blooded scrub, as there is once in a while a dull child among a family of bright children.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Loss of Flesh, Emaciation, Weak Babies, Growing Children, Poor Mothers' Milk, Scrofula, Anæmia;

in fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. Send for Pamphlet, FREE. Scott & Bowne, Bellevue. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2.00 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

\$14.50 - \$14.50

Before removing to new premises we offer you the Choice of our Suits, for one month only, at \$14.50.

Davis & Co.

T. G. DAVIS.

R. FORD.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Tr. ubles

Minard's Liniment is the Best

SPRING Millinery Opening!

Grand Display of this season's Styles at Cheapside, SATURDAY, 23rd MARCH, to continue all next week including Sat. 30th.

New Millinery Novelties to arrive next week.

New Things to be shown in Dress Goods.

New Things in Prints and Sateens

New Things in Capes and Cape Materials.

New Things in Ladies' Duck Suitings.

New Things in Men's Suitings bought below regular values,

The whole store is assuming a Spring appearance, changing its clothes, so to speak. Our Furs will be left open still another week in the basement. Last Saturday was a great day for Men's Coats. Only 6 Men's Fur Coats left. We will take \$9.00 each for them rather than pack them away for the summer. You'll be glad to pay \$15 for them next fall.

Now, "a long push, a strong push and a push altogether" will "get a moving impetus" on these few Fur Mantles. We put a big push on the price. You'll perhaps never see equal goods at equally low prices again.

Though we are putting in New Goods and freshening up the stock for Spring don't forget "there's no let up" to the low prices on the Hinch & Co. Bankrupt Stock. Bound to clear the goods out. As the low lines go out we put some of the better, higher lines down in price.

For instance, 30c, 35c and 40c Dress Goods were put down to 15c.

Colored Shirts that were \$1.10 put down to 25c.

A lot of Ties were 20c to 25c now 5 cents.

We are developing sensations almost every day in the way of low prices.

Sensations in Cotton and Loom Bargains.

Sensations in Yarn, Silk and Veil Bargains.

Sensations in Dress Goods Bargains.

Sensations in Shirting, Gingham, and Cottonade Bargains.

Sensations in Ready-Made Clothing and Overcoat Bargains.

Sensations in Dress Trimming Bargains.

We are constantly on the lookout for special bargains, and a member of our firm is either in Toronto or Montreal every week ready to secure for spot cash any plum that may be offered. You can come to Cheapside with every assurance that you will get the best value for your money that can be obtained in the Central District.

As we go to press we have just received a lot of Men's Fine Quality Linen Collars worth 20c and 25c, which we will clear at 3 for 25c.

Fine 35c Linen Cuffs at 15c a pair.

A lot of 27 inch Skirt Embroideries to be cleared at 25c a yard.

P.S.—There has been another "mark down" on those Jersey Jackets. We will sell one lot at 25c, that were worth up to \$2 each.

Another Lot we will clear at 50 cents that were worth up to \$6 each. They must go quick.

The Cheapside Syndicate

NAPANEE—The Mammoth Dry Goods, Millinery, House Furnishing and Fur Imperium of the Central District.

You Can Get
Ferry's Seeds at your dealers
as fresh and fertile as though
you got them direct from Ferry's
Seed Farms.

FERRY'S SEEDS
are known and planted every-
where, and are always the
best. Ferry's Seed Annual
for 1895 tells all about
them. — Free.
D. M. Ferry & Co.
Windsor, Ont.

Try my Bread

J. F. SMITH
HAS BOUGHT OUT
W. H. Davis' Bread Business
but you can get all you
want on the prem-
ises and at his
store where he is selling
GROCERIES.
Cheaper than ever
J. F. SMITH
Baker, House Black, Napanee.

M. STORMS,
MOSCOW

has been over fifty years in the undertaking
business in the county, and can turn out work
equal to any in the Dominion.
A large stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Crape
Gloves and Brides, constantly on hand, and
sold at reasonable prices.
Embalming a Specialty. Every facility on
hand for doing the work.
25 percent cheaper than any in the trade. Give
me a call at Moscow.

M. STORMS, Prop

Carscallen & Bro.,
Undertaking Establishment.

Low Priced, No Combination

Keep constantly on hand a complete stock of
all the latest designs to be found in

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, Etc.

which we are prepared to sell 25 per cent. cheaper
than any in the county. We use the best
materials, and the most perfect and pleasant odors.
Embalming a Specialty. Having purchased one of
the handsomest hearse at the Toronto exhibition
we are prepared to attend personally funerals in
the most satisfactory manner. The public will do
well to call and examine our stock, and be con-
vinced that ours is the place to buy.

We have also added a full line of the newest
tintings in Wall Paper, Ceiling Decorations, Window
Shades and Picture Railing, Paints and Oil
Stains. Persons wanting anything in this
line will do well to call on us before purchasing
elsewhere. Remember the place, Centre street
one block south of Main

CARSALLLEN & BRO

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

A TERRIBLE SECRET.

CHAPTER VIII.

But the driving-party did not come off. For while Edith and Trixy's somewhat unpleasant interview was taking place in one part of the house, an equally unpleasant and much more mysterious interview was taking place in another, and on the same subject.

Lady Helena had left the guests for a while and gone to her own rooms. The morning post had come in, bringing her several letters. One in particular she seized, and read with more eagerness than the others, dated London, beginning "My Dear Aunt," and signed "Inez." While she sat absorbed over it, in deep and painful thought evidently, there came a tap at the door; then it opened, and her nephew came in.

She crumpled her letter hurriedly in her hand, and put it out of sight. She looked up with a smile of welcome; he was the "apple of her eye," the darling of her life, — the fair-haired, pleasant faced young baronet.

"Do I intrude?" he asked. "Are your letters very important this morning?" If so —

"Not important at all. Come in, Victor. I have been wishing to speak to you of the invitations for next week's ball. Is it concerning the driving-party this afternoon you want to speak?"

"No, my dear aunt; something very much pleasanter than all the driving in the world."

She looked at him more closely. His face was flushed, his eyes bright, a happy smile was on his lips.

"Agreeably important, then, I am sure, judging by your looks."

"Congratulate me, Aunt Helena; I am the happiest man the wide earth holds."

"My dear Victor?"

"Cannot you guess?" he said, still smiling; "I always thought female relatives were particularly sharp-sighted in these matters. Have you no suspicions of my errand here?"

"I have not, indeed;" but she sat erect, and her fresh-colored, handsome old face grew pale. "Victor, what is it? Pray speak out."

"Very well. Congratulate me once more; I am going to be married."

He stopped short, for with a low cry that was like a cry of fear, Lady Helena rose up. If he had said "I am going to be hanged," the consternation of her face could not have been greater.

"No, no!" she said, in that frightened voice; "not married. For God's sake, Victor, don't say that!"

"Lady Helena"

He sat looking at her, utterly confounded.

"It can't be true," she panted. "You don't mean that. You are too young, you are. What do boys like you want of wives! — only three-and-twenty!"

He laughed good-humoredly.

"My dear aunt, boys of three-and-twenty are tolerably well-grown; it isn't a bad age to marry."

She sat down suddenly, her head against the back of a chair, her face quite white.

"Aunt Helena," the young man said anxiously, approaching her, "I have startled you; I have been too sudden with this. You look quite faint; what shall I get you?"

He seized a carafe of water, but she waved it away.

"Wait," she said, with trembling lips; "wait. Give me time — let me think. It was sudden; I will be better in a moment."

She remained pale and silent for upward of five very long minutes; only once her lips whispered, as if unconsciously:

"The time has come — the time has come."

It was Sir Victor himself who broke the embarrassing pause.

"Aunt Helena," he said pettishly, for he was not accustomed to have his sovereign will disputed, "I don't understand this, and you will pardon me if I say I don't like it. It must have entered your mind that sooner or later I would fall in love and marry a wife, like other men. That time has come, as you say yourself. There is nothing I can see to be shocked at."

"But not so soon," she answered brokenly. "O Victor, not so soon."

"I don't consider twenty-three years too soon. I love her with all my heart." His kindling eyes and softened voice betrayed it. "Thank Heaven she has accepted me."

"Without her my life would not be worth the having."

"Who is she?" he asked, without looking up. "Lady Gwendoline, of course."

"Lady Gwendoline!" He smiled and lifted his eyebrows.

"No, my dear aunt; a very different person from Lady Gwendoline." — Miss Darrell.

—Victor, if this is a jest —

"Lady Helena, am I likely to jest on such a subject? It is the truth. This morning Miss Darrell — Edith — has made me the happiest man in England by promising to be my wife. Surely, aunt, you must have seen that I loved her."

"I have seen nothing," she answered blankly, looking straight before her — "nothing. I am only an old woman — I am growing blind and stupid, I suppose."

There was a pause. At no time was Sir Victor Catheron a fluent or ready speaker — just at present, perhaps, it was natural he should be rather at a loss for words.

"I have loved her from the first," he said, breaking once more the silence — "from the very first night of the party, without knowing it. In all the world, she is the only one I can ever marry. You, who have been as a mother to me all my life, will not mar my perfect happiness on this day of days by saying you object."

"But I do object!" Lady Helena, exclaimed, with sudden energy and anger. "More — I absolutely refuse. I say again, you are too young to want to marry at all. When you are thirty it will be quite time enough to talk of this. Go abroad again — see the world."

Sir Victor Catheron smiled, a very quiet and terribly obstinate smile.

"My extreme youth, then, is your only objection?"

"No, it is not — I have a hundred objections — it is objectionable from every point. I object to her most decidedly and absolutely. You shall not marry this American girl without family or station, and of whom you know absolutely nothing — with whom you have not been acquainted four weeks."

His smile left his face — a frown came instead. His lips set, he looked at her with a face of invincible determination.

"Is this all?" he demanded. "I will answer your objections when I have thoroughly heard them. I am my own master — but that much is due to you."

"I tell you she is beneath you — beneath you!" Lady Helena said vehemently. "The Catherons have always married well — into dual families. Your grandmother — my sister — was, as I am, the daughter of a marquis."

"And my mother was the daughter of a soap-boiler," he said with bitterness.

"Don't let us forget that."

"Why do you speak to me of her? I can't bear it. You know I cannot. You do well to taunt me with the plebeian blood in your veins — you, of all men alive. Oh! why did you ever see this designing girl? Why did she ever come between us?"

"When you call her designing, Lady Helena," he said, in slow, angry tones, "you go a little too far. In no way has Miss Darrell tried to win me — 'tis the one drawback to my perfect happiness now that she does not love me as I love her. She has told me so frankly and bravely. But it will come. I feel that such a love as mine will win a return. For the rest, I deny that she is beneath me; and in conclusion, I say that it is my unalterable determination to marry Edith Darrell at the earliest possible hour that I can prevail upon her to fix our wedding day."

She looked at him; the unalterable determination he spoke of was printed in every line of his set face.

"I might have known it," she said, with suppressed bitterness; "he is his father's son. The same obstinacy — the same refusal to listen to all warning."

The tears coursed slowly over her cheeks, and moved him as nothing she ever could have said would have done.

"For Heaven's sake, aunt, don't cry," he said hurriedly. "You distress me — you make me feel like a brute, and I — really now, I don't think you ought to blame me in this way." He took both her hands in his and looked at her — a resolute smile on his fair blonde face.

"Troubles are like certain wild animals," he said; "look them straight in the eye and they turn and take to flight. Why should I not marry at twenty-three? If I were marrying any one else — Lady Gwendoline for instance — would my extreme juvenility still be an obstacle?"

"You had much better not marry at all."

"What! live a crusty old bachelor! Now, now, my good aunt, this is a little too much, and not at all what I expected from a lady of your excellent common-sense."

"There is nothing to make a jest of, Victor. It is better you should not marry — better the name of Catheron should die out and be blotted from the face of the earth."

"Lady Helena"

"You will tell me all. Oh yes, you will. You have said too much or, too little, now. I must hear 'all' then I shall judge for myself. I may be in love — still, I am amenable to reason. If you can show me any just cause or impediment to my marriage I will give her up."

She looked at him doubtfully — wistfully.

"Would you do this, Victor? Would you have strength to give up the girl you love? My boy, my son, I don't want to be hard on you. I want to see you happy, Heaven knows, and yet —"

"I will be happy — only tell me the truth and let me judge for myself."

He was smiling — he was incredulous. Lady Helena's mountain, seen by his eyes, no doubt, would turn out the veriest mole-hill.

"I don't know what to do," she answered, in agitated tones. "I promised her to tell you if this day ever came, and now it is here and I — oh!" she cried out passionately, "I can't tell you!"

He grew pale himself, with fear of he knew not what.

"You can, you will — you must!" he said resolutely. "What terrible secret is there hidden behind all this?"

"Terrible secret — yes, that is it. Terrible secret — you have said it!"

"Do you, by any chance, refer to my mother's death? Is it that you knew all these years her murderer and have kept it secret?"

There was no reply. She covered her face with her hands and turned away.

"Am I right?" he persisted.

She rose to her feet, goaded, it seemed, by his persistent questioning into a sort of frenzy.

"Let me alone, Victor Catheron," she cried. "I have kept my secret for twenty-three years — do you think you will wring it from me all in a moment now? What right have you to question me — to say I shall tell, or shall not? If you knew all you would know you have no rights whatever — none — no right to ask any woman to share your life — no right, if it comes to that, even to the title you bear!"

He rose up, too — white to the lips. Was Lady Helena going mad? Had the announcement of his marriage turned her brain? In that pause, before either could speak again, a knock that had been twice given unheard, was repeated a third time. It brought both back instantly from the tragic to the decorum of every-day life. Lady Helena sat down; Sir Victor opened the door. It was a servant with a note on a salver.

"Well, sir," the baronet demanded abruptly. "What do you want?"

"It's her ladyship, Sir Victor. A lady to see your ladyship on very important business."

"I can see no one this morning," Lady Helena responded, "tell her so."

"My lady, excuse me; this lady said your ladyship would be sure to see her, if your ladyship would look at this note. Which this is the note, my lady."

Lady Helena's face lit up eagerly now. She tore open the note at once.

"You may go, Nixon," she said. "Show the lady up immediately."

She ran over the few brief lines the note contained, with a look of unutterable relief. Like the letter, it was signed "Inez."

"Victor," she said, turning to her nephew and holding out her hand, "forgive me, if in my excitement and haste I have said what I should not. Give me a little time, and everything will be explained. The coming of In — this lady — is the most opportune thing in the world. You shall be told all soon."

"I am to understand then," Sir Victor said coldly, "that this stranger, this mysterious lady, is in your confidence; that she is to be received into mine that she is to be consulted before you can tell me this secret which involves the happiness of my life?"

"Precisely! You look angry and incredulous, but you will understand. She is one of our family — more at present I cannot say. Go, Victor, trust me believe me, neither your honor nor your love shall suffer at our hands. Postpone the driving-party, or make my excuses; I shall not leave my rooms to-day."

He bowed coldly — annoyed, amazed, and went. What did all this mean? Up to the present, his life had flowed peacefully, almost sluggishly, without family secrets or mystifications of any kind. And now all at once here were secrets and mysteries cropping up. What was the wonderful secret — who was this mysterious lady. He must wait until to-morrow, it appeared, for the answer to both.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

CHAPTER XI.

As he descended the stairs, he encountered

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects to cure all kinds of Spavin, Blister, and all other ailments of the horse.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Rox is Curran, Henderson Co., Ill., Feb. 22, '94.

Dear Sirs—Please send me one of your Horse Books and oblige. I have used a great deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success. It is a wonderful medicine. I once had a mare that had an osseous spavin and five bottles cured her. I keep a bottle on hand all the time.

Yours truly, CHAS. POWELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., CANTON, MO., Apr. 5, '94.

Dear Sirs—I have used several bottles of your "Kendall's Spavin Cure" with much success. I think it the best Liniment I ever used. Have removed one Curb, one Blood Spavin and killed two Bone Spavins. Have recommended it to several of my friends who are much pleased with and keep it. Respectfully, S. H. MAY, P. O. Box 264.

For Sale by all Druggists, or address
Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
CHENOWETH FALLS, VT.

ed Nixon and a veiled lady in black ascending. He looked at her keenly—she was tall and slender; beyond that, through the heavy craze veil he could make out nothing. "Mysterious, certainly," he thought. "I wonder who she is." He bowed as he passed her; she bent her head in return; then he hastened to seek out Edith, and tell her an important visitor had arrived for Lady Helena, and that the excursion to Eastlake Abbey would be postponed. He was but a poor dissembler, and the girl's bright brown eyes were sharp. She smiled as she looked and listened.

"Did you know I could tell fortunes, Sir Victor? Hold out your hand and let me tell you the past. You have been upstairs with Lady Helena; you have told her that Edith Darrell has consented to be your wife. You have asked her sanction to the union, and have been naturally, indignantly, and peremptorily refused."

He smiled, but the conscious color rose. "I always suspected you of being an enchantress—now I know it. Can you tell me the future as truthfully as the past?"

"In this instance I think so. 'You shall never marry a penniless nobody, sir. Your family is not to be disgraced by a low marriage. This girl, who is but a sort of upper servant hired and paid, in the family of these common rich American people, is no mate for a Catheron of Catheron. I refuse to listen to a word, sir—I insist upon this preposterous affair being given up.' You expostulate—in vain. And as constant dropping wears the most elaborate stone, so at last will her ladyship conquer. You will come to me one day and say: 'Look here, Miss Darrell, I'm awfully sorry, you know, but we've made a mistake—I've made a mistake. I return you your freedom—will you kindly give me back mine?'"

He laughed. Only for an instant; then he was grave, almost reproachful.

"And you know me no better than this!" he said. "I take back my words; you are no seeress. I love my aunt very dearly, but not all the aunts on earth could part me from you."

"I don't know," Miss Darrell answered coolly; "it might be better for both of us. Oh, don't get angry, please—you know what I mean. I am a nobody, as your somebodies go on this side. My Grandfather Stuart was a peddler once, I believe; my Grandfather Darrell, a schoolmaster. And I am Miss Stuart's paid companion and poor relation. Be wise, Sir Victor, while there is time; be warned before it is too late. Sir Victor Catheron, let us shake hands and part."

She held it out to him with a smile, supremely careless and uplifted. He caught it passionately, his blue eyes afloat, and covered it with his kisses.

"Not for ten thousand worlds! O Edith, how lightly you talk of parting, of giving me up. Am I then so utterly indifferent to you? No; I will never resign you. Life can hold nothing half so bitter for me as the loss of you."

She listened in a sort of wonder at his impassioned earnestness, looking at him shyly, wistfully.

"You love me like this?" she said.

"A hundred times more than this. I would die for you, Edith."

She passed her hand through his arm and clasped the other round it, her bright smile back.

"I beg your pardon. I should not have asked."

"Yes, yes, you should. You shall visit it at once. I am a coward about some things, I confess—this among others. Come."

They went. He took from a huge bunch he carried, the key of that long-looked room. He flung it wide and they stood together on the threshold.

It was all dark, the blinds closed, the curtain drawn, dark and deserted, as it had been since that fatal night. Nothing had been changed, absolutely nothing. There stood the baby bassinet, there the little table on which the knife had lain, there beneath the open window the chair in which Ethel, Lady Catheron, had slept her last long sleep. A hush that seemed like the hush of death lay over all.

Edith stood silent and grave—not speaking. She motioned him hastily to come away. He obeyed. Another moment, and they stood together under the blue bright sky.

"Oh!" Edith said, under her breath, "who did it?"

"Who indeed? And yet Lady Helena knows."

His face and tone were sombre. How dare they let her lie in her unavenged grave? A Catheron had done it beyond doubt, and to save the Catheron name and honor the murderer had been let go.

"Lady Helena knows!" repeated Edith; "it was that wicked brother and sister, then? How cruel—how cruel!"

"It was not the sister—I believe that. It must have been the brother."

"Is he living or dead?"

Living, I believe. By Heaven! I have half a mind yet to hunt him down."

"An ancient name and family honor are wonderful things on this side of the Atlantic, a couple of million dollars on ours. They can save the murderer from the gallows. We won't talk about it, Sir Victor—it makes you unhappy I see; only if ever I—if ever I—" laughing and blushing a little, "come to be mistress of that big, romantic old house, I shall wall that room up. It will always be a haunted chamber—a Bluebeard closet for me."

"If ever you are mistress," he repeated. "Edith, my dearest, when will you be?"

"Who knows? Never, perhaps."

"Edith—again?"

"Well who can tell. I may die—you may die—something may happen. I can't realize that I ever will be. I can't think of myself as Lady Catheron."

"Edith, I command you! Name the day."

"Now, my dear Sir Victor—"

"Dear Victor, without the prefix; let all formality end between us. Why need we wait? You are your own mistress, I am my own master; I am desperately in love—I want to be married. I will be married. There is nothing to wait for—I won't wait. Edith, shall it be—this is the last of May—shall it be the first week of July?"

"No, sir; it shall not, nor the first week of August. We don't do things in this desperate sort of hot haste."

"Little tyrant! if you cared for me one straw, you would not object like this."

"Yes I would. Nobody marries in this impetuous fashion. I won't hear of August. Besides, there is my engagement with Mrs. Stuart. I have promised to talk French and German all through the Continent for them this summer."

"I will furnish Mrs. Stuart a substitute with every European language at her finger ends. Seriously, Edith, my promised wife can be no one's paid companion. Pardon me, but you must see this, Edith."

"I see it," she answered, gravely. She had her own reasons for not wishing to accompany the Stuart family now. And after all, why should she insist on postponing the marriage?

"You are relenting—I see it in your face," he exclaimed, imploringly. "Edith! Edith! shall it be the first week of September?"

She smiled and looked at him as she had done early this eventful morning, when she had said "Yes!"

"As brain fever threatens if I refuse, I suppose you must have your way."

"Then it shall be the first of September—St. Partridge Day?"

"It shall be St. Partridge Day."

CHAPTER X.

Meantime the long sunny hours, that passed so pleasantly to these plighted lovers, lagged drearily enough for Beatrix Stuart.

She had sent for her mother and told her the news. Placid Aunt Chatty lifted her neck eyebrows and opened her dim eyes as she listened.

"Sir Victor Catheron going to marry our Edith! Dear me! I am sure I thought it was you, Trixy, all the time. And Edith will be a great lady after all. 'Dear me!' That was all Mrs. Stuart had to say about

Stuart here. 'And no wonder, by George! If it was Charley I shouldn't like it myself. I must speak to Charley after dinner—there's this Lady Gwendoline. He's got to marry the upper-crust, too. Lady Gwendoline Stuart wouldn't sound bad, by George! I'm glad there's to be a baronet in the family, even if it isn't Trixy. A cousin's daughter's better than nothing.'

So in the first opportunity after dinner Mr. Stuart presented his congratulations as blandly as possible to the future Lady Catheron. In the next opportunity he attacked his son on the subject of Lady Gwendoline.

"Take example by your Cousin Edith, my boy," said Mr. Stuart in a loud voice, standing with his hands under his coat-tails. "That girl's a credit to her father and family, by George! Look at the match she's making without a rap to bless herself with. Now you've a fortune in prospective, young man, that would buy and sell half a dozen of these beggarly lordlings. You've youth and good looks, and good manners, or if you haven't you ought to have, and I say you shall marry a title, by George! There's this Lady Gwendoline—she ain't rich, but she's an earl's daughter. Now what's to hinder your going for her?"

Charley looked up meekly from the depths of his chair.

"As you like it, governor. In all matters matrimonial I simply consider myself as non-existent. Only this, I will promise—I am ready to marry her but not to court her. As you truthfully observe, I have youth, good looks, and good manners, but in all things appertaining to love and courtship, I'm as ignorant as the child unborn. Matrimony is an ill no man can hope to escape—love-making is. You settle the preliminaries. Let Lady Gwendoline do the proposing and you may lead me any day you please as a lamb to the slaughter."

With this reply, Mr. Stuart, senior, was forced for the present to be content and go on his way. Trix, overhearing, looked up with interest.

"Would you marry her, Charley?"

"Certainly, Beatrix; haven't I said so? If a man must marry, as well as Lady Gwendoline as any one else."

"But you've never seen her."

"What difference does that make? I suppose the Prince of Wales never saw Alexandra until the matter was cut and dry." And then Charley sauntered away to the whist-table to join his father and mother and Lady Helena. He had as yet found no opportunity of speaking to Edith, and at dinner she had studiously avoided meeting his eye. Captain Hammond took his post beside Miss Stuart's invalid couch, and made himself agreeable and entertaining to that young lady.

Trixy's eyes gradually brightened, and her color came back; she held him a willing captive by her side all the evening through.

A silken-hung arch separated this drawing-room from another smaller, where the piano stood. Except for two waxlights on the piano, this second drawing-room was in twilight. Edith sat at the piano, Sir Victor stood beside her. Her hands wandered over the keys in soft, dreamy melodies; they talked in whispers when they talked at all. The spell of a silence, more delicious than words, held the young baronet; he was nearing the speechless phase of the grande passion.

At half-past ten Lady Helena, pleading headache, rose from the whist-table, said good-night, and went away to her room. She looked ill and worn, and strangely anxious. Her nephew, awaking from his trance of bliss, and seeing her pale face, gave her his arm and assisted her up the long stairway to her room. Mrs. Stuart, yawning very much, followed her example. Mr. Stuart went out through the open French window to smoke a last cigar. Captain Hammond and Trix were fathoms deep in their conversation. Miss Darrell, in the inner room, stood alone, her elbow resting on the low marble mantel, her eyes fixed thoughtfully on the wall before her.

"You have been so completely monopolized all evening, Dithy," said a familiar voice beside her, "that there has been no such thing as speaking a word to you. Better late than never, though, I hope."

She lifted her eyes to Charley's face, Charley looking as he ever looked to her, "a man of men," handsome and gallant, as though he were indeed the prince they called him. He took in his, the hand hanging so loosely by her side, the hand that wore the ring.

"What a pretty hand you have, Edie, and how well diamonds become it. I think you were born to wear diamonds, my handsome cousin, and walk in silk attire. A magnificent ring, truly—an heirloom, no doubt, in the Catheron family. My dear cousin, Trix has been telling me the news. Is it necessary to say I congratulate you with all my heart?"

His face, his voice, his pleasant smile held no emotion whatever, save that of

There was intense jealousy in his face now, as he drew near.

"Am I premature, Sir Victor, in offering my congratulations?" Charley said, with pleasant cordiality; "if so, the fact of Edith's being my cousin, almost my sister, must excuse me. You are a fortunate man, baronet. It would be superfluous to wish you joy—you have an overplus of that article already."

Sir Victor's brow cleared. Charley's frankness, Charley's perfect good-humor staggered him. Had he then been mistaken after all? He stretched forth his hand and grasped that of Edith's cousin.

She turned suddenly and walked away, a passion of anger within her, flashing as she went a look of hatred—yes, absolute hatred—upon Charley. She had brought it upon herself, and she deserved it all, but how dared he mock her with his smiles, his good wishes, when he knew, he knew that her whole heart was in his keeping?

"It shall not be in his keeping long," she said savagely, between her set teeth. "Ingrate! More unstable than water! And I was fool enough to care for him and myself that night at Killarney."

It was half-past eleven when she went up to her room. She had studiously avoided Charley all the remainder of the evening. She had demurred herself to her affianced with a smiling devotion that had nearly turned his brain. But the smiles and the brightness all faded away as she said good-night. She toiled wearily up the stairs, pale, tired, spiritless, half her youth and beauty gone.

Every one went to bed, and to sleep, perhaps, but Sir Victor Catheron. He was too happy to sleep. He lit a cigar and paced to and fro in the soft darkness, thinking of the great bliss this day had brought him, thinking over her every word and smile, thinking that the first of September would give him his darling forever. He walked beneath her window of course. She caught a glimpse of him, and with intolerant impatience extinguished her lights and shrouded herself and her wicked rebellion in darkness. His eyes strayed from hers to his aunt's, farther along the same side. Yes, in her room lights still burned. Lady Helena usually kept early hours, as befitted her years and infirmities. What did she mean by "burning the midnight oil" to-night. Was the black lady from London with her still? and in what way was she mixed up with his aunt? What would they tell him to-morrow? What secret did his aunt hold? They could tell him nothing that could in the slightest influence his marriage with Edith, that he knew; but still he wondered a little what it all could be. At one the lights were still burning. He was surprised, but he would wait no longer. He waved his hand towards Miss Darrell's room, this very fargone young man. "Good-night, my love, my own," he murmured Byronically, and went to bed to sleep and dream of her. And no warning voice came in those dreams to tell Sir Victor Catheron it was the last perfectly happy night he would ever know.

One of the greatest specimens of economy that this age ever developed is the system of handling herdic fares invented by a woman in Washington. She was a familiar figure to the drivers some time ago, but she disappeared. She is said to be doing business now with all her original enthusiasm and success. The modus operandi is very simple. She gets the seat next the fare box and puts her ticket in. Then she waits for customers. When a passenger hands her a ticket she puts it in the box. When a nickel comes along as it does very frequently, she keeps it and puts a ticket in the box. This represents profit of five sixths of a cent on each transaction and in the course of a trip is certain to pay the expenses of her ride, if it does not realize her quite a substantial gain considering the amount of capital invested and the entire absence of risk.—Kato Field's Washington.



and her own race, lovely blush: "No better—live for me. Ah, Sir Victor, I don't think it will be such a very hard thing to learn to—like you?"

"My darling! And you will talk no more of parting—no more of giving me up? You don't really wish it, Edith, do you?"

"Most certainly not. Would I have accepted you, if I did? I'll never give you up while you care for me like this. If we ever part, the parting will be your doing, not mine."

"My doing—mine?" he laughed aloud in his incredulity and happiness. "The days of miracles are over, but a summer breeze could more easily uproot these oaks than that. And lest you should think yourself fearless and free, I will bind you at once." He drew from his pocket a tiny morocco box. "See this ring, Edith; it has been worn by women of our house for the past two centuries—the betrothal ring of the Catherons. Let me place it on your finger, never to be taken off until I bind you with a golden circlet stronger still."

Her dark eyes sparkled as she looked at it. It was a solitaire diamond of wonderful size and brilliance, like a great drop of limpid water, set in dull red gold.

"There is some queer tradition extant about it," he said, "to the effect that the bride of a Catheron who does not wear it will lead a most unhappy life and die a most unhappy death. So, my dearest, you see how incumbent upon you it is for your own sake to wear it religiously."

He laughed, but she lifted to his, two deep, thoughtful, dark eyes.

"Did your mother wear it, Sir Victor?"

He started, the smile died from his face, his color faded.

"My mother?" he answered; "no. My father married her secretly and hastily after six weeks courtship, and of course never thought of the ring. 'Lead an unhappy life, die an unhappy death,'" he said, repeating his own words; "she did both, and, to the best of my belief, she never wore it."

"An odd coincidence, at least," said Edith, her eyes fixed on the diamond blazing in the sunshine on her hand.

"Don't let us talk about my mother," Sir Victor said; "there is always something so terrible to me in the memory of her death. Your life will be very different from hers—my poor mother."

"I hope so," was the grave reply; "and in my case there will be no jealous rival, will there? Sir Victor, do you know I should like to visit Catheron Royals. If we have had love-making enough for one day, suppose we walk over?"

"I shall never have love-making enough," he laughed. "I shall bore you awfully sometimes, I have no doubt; but when the heart is full, the lips must speak. As to walking—it is a long walk—do you think you can?"

"As I am to become a naturalized Englishwoman, the sooner I take to English habits the better. I shall at least make the attempt."

"And we can drive back in time for dinner. I shall be delighted to show you the old place—your future home, where we are to spend so many happy years."

They set off. It was a delightful walk, that sunny day, across fields, down fragrant green lanes, where the hedges in bloom made the air odorous, and the birds sang in the arching branches overhead.

With the yellow splendor of the afternoon sunlight gilding it, its tall trees waving, its gray turrets and towers piercing the amber air, its ivied walls, and tall stacks of chimneys, Catheron Royals came in view at last.

"Welcome to Catheron Royals—welcome as its mistress, my bride, my love," Sir Victor Catheron said.

She lifted her eyes—they were full of tears. How good he was—how tenderly he loved her, and what a happy, grateful girl she had reason to be. They entered the house, admitted by a very old woman, who bobbed a curtsy and looked at them with curious eyes.

Leaving on her lover's arm, Edith Darrell walked through scores of stately rooms, immense, chill halls, picture-galleries, drawing-rooms, and chambers. What a stupendous place it was—bigger and more imposing by far than Powys Place, and over twice as old. She looked at the polished suits of armor, at battle-axes, antlers, pikes, halberds, until her eyes ached.

"It's a wonderful place," she said; "a place to dream of—a place such as I have only met before in English books. But here is one room among all these rooms which you have not shown me, and which I have a morbid craving to see. You will not be angry if I ask?"

"Angry with you?" Sir Victor lifted his eyebrows in laughing surprise. "Speak, Edith, though it were half my kingdom."

"It is—" a pause—"to see the room where your mother—Ah!" as he shrank a

stern quietude that exasperated her only daughter beyond bounds.

"I wonder if an earthquake would upset ma's equanimity?" thought Trix savagely. "Well, wait until Charley comes! We'll see how he takes it."

Charley and the captain had gone off exploring the wonders and antiquities of Chester. Edith and Sir Victor were nobody knew were.

The long, red spears of the sunset were piercing the green depths of fern and brake, when the two young men rode home. A servant waylaid Mr. Stuart and delivered his sister's message. She wanted to see him at once on important business.

"Important business!" muttered Charley, opening his eyes.

But he went promptly without waiting to change his dress.

"How do, Trix?" he said, sauntering in. "Captain Hammond's compliments, and how's the ankle?"

"Oh, the ankle's just the same—getting better, I suppose," Trix answered, rather crossly. "I didn't send for you to talk about my ankle."

"My dear Trix, a young lady's ankle is always a matter of profound interest and admiration to every well-regulated masculine mind."

"Bah! Charley, you'll never guess what I have to tell!"

"My child, I don't intend to try. If you have anything preying on your mind—and I see you have—out with it. Suspense is painful."

He closed his eyes, and calmly awaited the news. It came—like a bolt from a bow.

"Charley, Sir Victor Catheron has proposed to Edith, and Edith has accepted him!"

Charley opened his eyes, and fixed them upon her—not the faintest trace of surprise or any other earthly emotion upon his fatigued face.

"Ah—and that's your news! Poor child! After all your efforts, it's rather hard upon you. But if you expect me to be surprised, you do your only brother's penetration something less than justice. It has been an evident case of spoons—apparent to the dullest intellect from the first. I have long outlived the tender passion myself, but in others I always regard it with a fatherly—nay—let me say, even grandfatherly interest."

And this was all! And she had thought he was in love with Edith himself. It was too much for Trix.

"O Charley!" she burst forth, "you are such a fool!"

Mr. Stuart rose to his feet.

"Overpowered by the involuntary homage of this assembly, I rise to—"

"You're an idiot—there!" went on Trix; "a lazy, stupid idiot! You're in love with Edith yourself, and you could have had her if you wished, for she likes you better than Sir Victor, and then Sir Victor might have proposed to me. But no—you must go dawdling about, prowling, and prancing, and let her slip through your fingers!"

"Prowling and prancing! Good Heaven, Trix! I ask you soberly, as man to man, did you ever see me prowl or prance in the whole course of my life?"

"Bah-h-h!" said Trix, with a perfect shake of scorn in the interjection. "I've no patience with you! Get out of my room—do!"

Mr. Stuart, senior, was the only one who did not take it quietly. His bile rose at once.

"Edith! Edith Darrell! Fred. Darrell's penniless daughter! Beatrix Stuart, have you let this young baronet slip through your fingers in this ridiculous way after all?"

"I never let him slip—he never was in my fingers," retorted Trix, nearly crying. "It's just my usual luck. I don't want him—he's a stupid noodle—that's what he is. Edith's better-looking than I am. Any one can see that with half an eye, and when I was sick on that horrid ship, she had everything her own way."

"Well, there, there, child!" exclaimed Mr. Stuart, testily, for he was fond of Trix; "don't cry. There's as good fish in the sea as ever were caught. As to being better-looking than you, I don't believe a word of it. I never liked your dark complected women myself. There's this young fellow, Hammond—his father's a lord—rich, too, if his grandfather did make it cotton-spinning. Now, why can't you set your cap at him? Come downstairs, Trix, and put on your stunningest gown, and see if you can't hook the military swell."

Following these parental counsels, Miss Trix did assume her "stunningest" gown, and with the aid of her brother and a crutch, managed to reach the dining-room. There Lady Helena, pale and preoccupied, joined them. No allusion was made at dinner to the topic—a visible restraint was upon all.

"Old lady don't half like it," chuckled

eyes looked at her with brotherly frankness, nothing more.

The color that came so seldom, and made her so lovely, rose deep to Edith's cheeks—this time the flush of anger. Her dark eyes gleamed scornfully; she drew her hand suddenly and contemptuously away.

"It is not necessary at all, Cousin Charlie. Pray don't trouble yourself—I know how you hate trouble—to turn fine phrases. I don't want congratulations; I am too happy to need them."

"Yet being the correct thing to do, and knowing what a stickler you are for les convenances, Edith, you will still permit me humbly to offer them. It is a most suitable match; I congratulate Sir Victor on his excellent taste and judgment. He is the best fellow alive, and you—I will say it though you are my cousin—will be a bride even a baronet may be proud of. I wish you both, all the happiness so suitable a match deserves."

Was this sarcasm—was it real? She could not tell, well as she understood him. His placid face, his serene eyes were as cloudless as a summer sky. Yes, he meant it, and only the other day he had told her he loved her. She could have laughed aloud—Charley Stuart's love!

On the instant Sir Victor returned. In his secret heart the baronet was mortally jealous of Charley. The love that Edith could not give him, he felt instinctively, had long ago been given to her handsome



Pains in the Birth
Caused by Inflammatory Swelling
A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and get a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him." Mrs. G. A. LAKE, Oshawa, Ontario.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. &c.

An article may cost but little and yet be worthless—the difference in quality between various grades of Matches may be such as make the lowest priced the most expensive. It interests you to know that E. B. Eddy's "Telegraphs" are the best Matches made.

INSIST UPON A
HEINTZMAN CO PIANO

WHEN you are ready to purchase a Piano for a lifetime, not the makeshift instruments for a few years' use, but the Piano whose sterling qualities will leave absolutely nothing to be desired, then insist upon having a

Heintzman & Co. Piano.

Its pure singing tone is not an artificial quality soon to wear away, leaving harshness in place of brilliancy, dullness in place of sweetness, but an inherent right of the Heintzman. Forty five years of patient endeavor upon this point, non-deterioration with age, has made the Heintzman what it is—the acknowledged standard of durability.

CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION

HEINTZMAN & COMPANY, 117 King st. West, Toronto.

The Napanee Express
\$1.
The Weekly Globe.

BEST CLUBBING OFFER EVER MADE.
 By paying one dollar in advance these two popular and reliable papers will be sent post free to the subscriber's address. Call at the "Express Office" and secure this bargain.

Great Sale

—OF—

Robinson & Co's BANKRUPT STOCK

Have you Seen The Great BARGAINS

.....IN.....

Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Velvets
Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear,
Grey Cottons, White Cottons,
Towelings, Towels, Table Linens,
Sheetings, Gingham, Tweeds,
Suits, Overcoatings, Suitings, etc.

This week we are offering our
Overcoats in four lots, prices of
which are \$1.99, \$2.49, \$3.99 and
\$4.99. These goods are all at less
than one half the original price.
Ask to see them.

ON SATURDAY, MARCH 23rd

WE WILL OFFER

LOT 1—3000 yds Fast Color Prints
worth from 10c to 12½c per yd
for 5c.

LOT 2—2000 yards Fast Color
Cambric Prints worth 15c for
8½ CENTS.

The Robinson Co'y.

Large select oysters at Davis'.
Grenoble walnuts, shelled and unshelled,
at Davis'.
Buy Granby Rubbers at LAHEY &

"The Dandy" is the best barrel now for
sale at MILES S. PLUMLEY. 16c

For a good shave or hair cut call on A.
Lalonde's barber shop, Tichborne House.

Norway Pine Syrup strengthens the
lungs and cures all Throat Troubles, Coughs,
Cold's etc.

Dr. Bradshaw received a severe kick in
the face from a horse in Burns' livery
stable last week.

A large assortment of cakes constantly
on hand. Homemade butter mix cakes,
made to order any day, at Davis'.

Mr. Fred. Fries died suddenly in Odessa
on Wednesday from paralysis. He was a
resident of Odessa for over 40 years.

A woman has started a barber shop in
Kingston. The enterprising reporter of
the Kingston News can't locate it, however.

Mink traps, shovels, spades, builders
hardware, all kinds fence wire, agate ware,
tinware and best milk on earth.

Boyle & Son.

Remember that you can save fifteen per
cent. on all your orders to Canadian or
United States seedmen by sending them
through T. Symington.

A Prominent Lawyer Says: "I have
eight children, every one in good health,
not one of whom but has taken Scott's
Emulsion, in which my wife has bound-
less confidence."

Left at Mr. E. K. Bowen's shop, Market
Square, about 12 months ago, a Valise,
containing some articles. Owner will
please call for same or it will be sold for
expenses. 16ap

The entertainment given by the young
men of the W. M. church, in the lecture
room, on Tuesday evening was a decided
success. An interesting programme was
rendered and refreshments served. A
nominal admission fee of 10c. was charged,
and a nice sum realized.

Mrs. John Smith, of Napanee, died sud-
denly on Friday of last week while visiting
friends in Deseronto. The remains were
taken to Napanee and the funeral to the
Napanee cemetery was largely attended.
Deceased was about 50 years of age and a
highly respected lady.

"THE NAPANEE EXPRESS of last week up-
holds the defeat of their hockey team by
saying that they scored two goals which the
referee would not allow, and also that they
did not play the game they knew how to
play. The first statement is false and was
evidently inspired by a sore head. As to
whether the team played their best game or
not we are not prepared to state, but one
thing is certain the Quinte's had the easiest
thing they have struck this winter."—Belle-
ville Intelligencer. The Intelligencer
seems to be inspired with a profound igno-
rance of what it is talking about. F. S.
Rockwell scored for Napanee on two differ-
ent occasions during the game, putting the
puck fairly and squarely through the goal,
but the Belleville umpire would not allow it.
These decisions were so glaringly un-
fair that they were noted and harshly com-
mented upon by the crowd, and the referee
informed the umpire if he did not act fair-
ly he would rule him off. As regards the
Intelligencer's last statement that "the
Quinte's had the easiest thing they struck
this winter" it is only necessary to point
to the dishonest methods resorted to by
the Quinte's umpire to refute this. The
case must have been judged well nigh de-
perate when their umpire was reduced to
such a strait. In conclusion we might
say that it is a great stretch of the imagi-
nation to term the team that played Napa-
nee at Belleville the Quintes. They were a
picked team, simply that and nothing
more, but, notwithstanding this, the result
of the match would have been very differ-
ently had Napanee been awarded fair play.

For pretty Lace Curtains try LAHEY &
McKENTY'S.

Notice to Members of Napanee Lodge
No 86 I. O. O. F.

You are requested to be present Tues-
day evening 26 inst., at your Lodge room
to witness degree work by Kingston
Brothers, 7 o'clock. W. H. BOYLE, R. S.

Western Methodist Church.

Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintendent
of the Methodist church, will preach in the
Western Methodist church on Sunday
next, both morning and evening. Collec-
tions for missions will be taken.

Credit Sale.

Mr. Patrick Murphy will offer for sale
by Public Auction, on lot No. 8, Conces-
sion 7, Richmond, on Wednesday, March
27th, at one o'clock sharp, the whole of his
farm stock and implements. See large bills.
WESLEY HUFF, Auctioneer.

May it please You.

100 Charcoal Tin Sap Buckets 7.50, one
set Mrs. Poste Irons 65c, 100 lbs. fence
wire No. 11, \$1.90, two great agate Tea Pots
50c. I have done my best the decisions rest
with the individual public, again I say may
it please you. T. H. WALLER.

READ THIS ITEM.

The Bearer has decided to go out of the Note
Business. All Notes past due must be settled
between now and the first of July. Notes fail-
ing due must be paid or secured by Mortgage.
HARVEY WARNER,
Box 215.

Napanee, March 22nd, 1895

16cm.

Prof. Brown's Recital

Open for Engagements.

J. Fred Tilley, Baritone Soloist, begs to
announce that he is open for concert en-
gagements during the season of 1895.
Terms on application.

R. T. of T.

The Royal Templars of Temperance
will give a concert in the town hall next
Friday evening, March 29th. A good
programme is being prepared. Admis-
sion 10 cents.

New Paint Shop.

E. R. McCabe has opened a shop op-
posite Perry's Woolen Mill, Dundas Street,
where he will be pleased to receive orders
for house or carriage painting. Orders
promptly attended to at moderate
prices. 12cm.

For Sale or to Rent.

A comfortable brick house situate in the
Township of North Fredericksburgh just
outside the limits of the Town of Napanee
being the residence of the late Alexander
Smith, Esquire. For further particulars
apply to Deroche & Madden, Solicitors,
Napanee.

A Small Blaze.

About 2 o'clock on Friday morning of
last week the fire alarm was sounded for a
fire in the kitchen of the Presbyterian
manse and the upstairs room directly above it.
Happily the fire was extinguished be-
fore much damage was done. When the
fire brigade arrived on the scene there was
a strong smell of coal oil pervading the
premises and every indication that the fire
was of incendiary origin.

Collegiate Institute

Yee Yick, Laundry.

Mr. Yee Yick is a hustling chinaman,
who struck town this week. He has rented
the store in the Wilson block lately vacat-
ed by Mr. Cole and is rapidly getting
things into shape preparatory to embark-
ing in the "washee washee" line. A real
live Chinaman is a decided novelty in
Napanee, and since Mr. Yick's arrival he
has come in for more attention than
probably he relishes. There is nothing
strikingly conspicuous about Mr. Yick's
appearance, however, for his garb is much
the same in cut and pattern as that of the
average citizen of Napanee.

Annual Meeting Bicycle Club.

A meeting of the Napanee Bicycle Club
was held on Monday evening last for re-
organization. The following officers were
elected: Honorary patrons, Judge Wilki-
son and Harvey Warner; honorary presi-
dents, Dr. Leonard and Dr. Ward; presi-
dent, A. R. Boyes; vice-president, H. C.
Wright; secy-treas, D. A. MacMillan;
captain, W. J. Normile; 1st lieutenant, J.
Friskin; 2nd lieutenant, F. Anderson;
bugler, H. C. Wright; Smith; standard
bearer, Geo. Gordon. The club is going to
have a good race meet this summer. Date
not yet decided on.

Don't Put It Off.

The necessity of a spring medicine is
universally admitted. This is the best
time of year in which to purify the blood,
to restore the lost appetite, and to build up
the entire system, as the body is now pecu-
liarly susceptible to benefit from medi-
cine. The great popularity attained by
Hood's Sarsaparilla, owing to its real
merit and its remarkable success, has
established it as the very best medicine to
take in the spring. It cures scrofula, salt
rheum, and all humors, biliousness, dys-
pepsia, headache, kidney and liver com-
plaints, catarrh, and all affections caused
or promoted by low state of the system or
impure blood. Don't put it off, but take
Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you

COAL

Scranton Coal

Don't be misled. This Coal can only be purchased at

THOS. STEWART'S

who has the Sole Agency. One trial is sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical that this is the best Coal mined.

All under cover, and well screened immediately before delivery.

A. R. Boyes

AGENT.

OFFICE AND YARDS foot of Centre st.

Marriage Licenses

Issued by Ogden Finch at Chgo. side, (application strictly private and confidential.)

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAR. 22, 1895

All local reading notices or notices-announcements, entertainments at which a fee is charged for ad. session, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Russet Floridas or Bright, at Davis, sweet, 25 to 40 cents.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by the "NEW GAKAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—467

Rheumatism and Liver Complaint. Herbae, etc., are cured by Burdock Pills.

If you wish to get the best fresh meat obtainable in Napanee and at the lowest price go to Lawson's. Telephone No. 31.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

*A Nice New Spring Suit that will be admired by all. Elegantly gotten up.

Fit, simply perfection Patterns, the very latest production of the English and Scotch markets.

If you want the highest price for your fur raws take them to Symington.

\$2.50 will buy a Royal Canadian 11 inch wringer made by the Burlington Mfg. Co., at MILES'S, PLUMLEY, 14c

Mr. Patrick O'Connor, of Deseronto, proprietor of the O'Connor House, is in the Kingston Hospital suffering from cancer.

The Chatham Town Council has voted each of the newspapers of that town \$100 for reporting their proceedings during the past year.

While Harvey Vankoughnet was handling an old-fashioned pin fire revolver last week it exploded, the ball entering the thumb of his left hand.

Only thirteen grand jurors will hereafter serve at the assizes and general sessions of the peace. The act reducing the number came into force last month.

James Dempster, who obtained some notoriety in the case of Mrs. Dowsley, has been removed by friends from Gananoque to Napanee. He is very infirm.

Don't forget the annual meeting of the S. S. Association in the Presbyterian church on Thursday, 28th inst. The exercise will be of special value to all engaged in teaching, or studying the lessons of next quarter.

A Boom to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Savin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavins, splints, curbs, swellings, stifles and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—467.

A S. Kimmerly will sell Red Wethersfield Onion Seed \$1.75 per lb.; Timothy and Clover Seed cheaper than all others, 25 lbs. No. 1 granulated sugar \$1. A car of sugar to hand in a few days; 81 lbs. light canary for \$1. Bran and shorts by the car or in smaller quantities; Oats 22c per bush. All kinds of feed on hand. Buy the best tea in Canada for 25c.

An effort is being made by the Presbyterian congregation here to have the resignation of the Rev. Mr. McEachern held in abeyance for a while to see if his health will improve sufficiently to enable him to continue his pastorate here. At a meeting of the congregation on Monday evening Messrs. R. Birrell and A. Alexander were appointed a deputation to wait on the Presbytery at Kingston and endeavor to have Mr. McEachern's resignation held in abeyance for three months.

Fresh home-made cakes at Davis'.

DAFOE & PAUL,

Undertakers

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.



COPYRIGHT '94

Radford & Son

Bargain Fine farm between Robin and Croydon. Good buildings, orchard. Easy Terms, immediate possession. Apply

JOS. GALBRAITH, Croydon.
D. H. PRESTON, Napanee.
L. T. LOCHHEAD, Hamilton

15d

A Poor Rule That Won't Work Both Ways.

Here is one that always works both ways. If you have faded clothing of any kind you can have them cleaned or dyed, either one way or the other will do it, if not, we apply both ways. Then you have garments that look like new. Work is always done well at Parker's Dye works, Toronto. Orders left at Pollard's Express Book Store receive prompt attention.

Always in Napanee.

Come at once to Smith's Jewelry Store and have your eyes scientifically examined by their optician. By neglecting your eyes when they need assistance, or wearing glasses that have not been prescribed by a competent Optician you are making a serious mistake. Consultation and examination free of charge to young or old, and glasses if prescribed are guaranteed to be satisfactory. We have a very large stock of spectacles at all prices.

Died of Heart Disease.

On St. Patrick's day, A. Stuart, a native of Ireland, died at his home in Wilton, aged 75 years. Heart disease was the cause of death. Mr. Stuart, who was a highly respected farmer came to this country 52 years ago and settled at Cataraqui, whence he removed 37 years since to Wilton. He was a Presbyterian in religion. Four sons and four daughters remain to comfort the widow in her sad affliction. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Honor Roll

DORLAND.

IV. class—Maggie Hanlon 403, Ada Clapp 403, Aggie Chalmers 400, Jennie Davis 367, Eddie Hanlon 333, Lillie Carr 322, Lena Joyce 224, Russell Cousins 167, Armenta Humphrey 128, and Libbie Robertson 80.

III. class—Minnie Hanlon 220, Arthur White 215, Wilkey Humphrey 214, Ruby Clapp 196, Jessie Gallagher 175, Flossie Rikely 170 and Blake Humphrey 20.

II. class—Emma Pollard 98, Fred Bernard 89.

Part II—Frank Gallagher, Willie Tebitt, Herb. Bernard.

Part I—Mamie Gallagher and James White. FANNIE E. JOHNSTON, Teacher.

The Scarlets

A meeting called for the purpose of organizing a foot ball club for the coming season was held at the Campbell House on Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance of lovers of the game and much interest evinced in the proceedings. The following officers were elected: President, Robert Tate; Hon. President, F. Chinneck; Vice President, J. F. McAlister; Hon. Vice President, Hugh Milling; Captain, W. B. Haines; Vice Captain, F. S. Scott; Secretary, M. B. McDonald; Treasurer, Herbert Ashley; Executive Committee, Frank Grieves, Clarence Trimble, Frank Lee, Walt Exley, William Meagher and Perry Wagar; Custodian, James McCabe. The admission fee for membership in the club was fixed at 35 cents. Scarlet was the color adopted and the club was duly christened The Scarlets of Napanee. The next meeting of the club will be held in the Campbell House on the first Monday in April.

A Tobacco Company's Generosity.

The George E. Tuckett & Sons Tobacco Co., Ltd., of Hamilton, nine years ago instituted the commendable idea of presenting a deed of a building lot each Christmas to their oldest active employee. This year it was the good fortune of Mr. Thomas Milligan to succeed to the firm's generosity, he having been with them for 41 years. In addition to the lot he received a substantial cheque from the same source. The whole staff of the concern also came in for a gift, the day hands receiving an extra week's salary and the piece hands a good sized turkey. Some time ago the Messrs. Tuckett turned their factory into a joint stock company, admitting many of the more important employees into partnership and this additional evidence of a desire to share with their men the prosperity of the house cannot help but bear fruit in increased energy and good will among all who are fortunate enough to be connected with the enterprising concern.

Delicious Ron Rona and Walker's satins

Tuesday, April 2nd

Horticultural Society.

Owing principally to the perseverance and vim of Mrs. Wilkison a Horticultural Society has been formed for the town of Napanee. The first meeting took place on Tuesday evening last, in the council chamber, when the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Wilkison; vice president, T. M. Henry; directors, Mrs. R. Mill, Mrs. R. G. Wright, Mrs. F. S. Richardson, Geo. Lloyd, Jas. Harmer, Jas. Bowdman, Chas. Stevens, W. S. Herrington, Dr. Ward; secy.-treas., Jas. E. Herring. A meeting of the directors will take place this Friday, when the society will get in to working order. Members will have certain privileges; among others, the Canadian Horticulturist will be mailed to them and there will be a distribution of bulbs, or seeds, or plants, without extra charge.

The prettiest Flannelettes in town at LAHEY & McKENTY'S.

I. O. F. at Selby.

A Court of The Independent Order of Foresters was organized at Selby on Monday night March 18th, by Deputy S. C. R. Rev. F. B. Stratton, consisting of nineteen members good men and true. There have been half a dozen members of the order here for some time all anxious to have a court of their own. Several attempts have been made but failed, until recently the effort was renewed vigorously by the above and others with the grand success indicated. After the medical examinations were concluded the nineteen repaired to the Hall, where they were initiated and obligated by the D. S. C. R. Five other members being present by a unanimous vote they were accepted as charter members. The election of officers preceded with, after the Court was given the name of Selby. Rev. F. B. Stratton, C. D. H. C. R.; Henry Martin, C. R.; Anson Rose, V. C. R.; Thomas O'Knapp, P. C. R.; C. Lucas, R. S.; George Cleall, F. S.; Leslie Ballance, T. Rev. Robert Atkinson, Chap.; B. F. Denison, S. W.; Nelson McKim, J. W.; George Dafee, S. B.; D. R. Sexsmith, J. B.; John N. Hudgins and George Mabbett, Trustees; David Martin and Edmond Wilson, Auditors; R. A. Leonard, M. D., Physician. The nights of meeting were fixed for the 2nd and 4th Mondays in each month. A committee consisting of Messrs. Nelson McKim, Elias Hudgins and Leslie Ballance was appointed to secure a place for holding court. The meeting adjourned until Friday the 20th to finish the business re the charter and installation of officers will take place. Those wishing the reduced rates given to charter members will be admitted for the same as others at that time.

New Crinkles and Chalties at LAHEY & McKENTY'S.

In Her Bloom.

Pathetic indeed are the circumstances surrounding the death of Maud Amelia Wagar, whose spirit winged its flight to the great Beyond on Friday morning last after a brief and painful illness of about eight days duration. Deceased was just budding out into the full bloom of womanhood when death overtook her. She was 15 years 5 months and 11 days of age. She had been attending the Collegiate Institute here and was an exceedingly bright, pretty girl, greatly beloved by her schoolmates and associates. About two weeks ago she contracted inflammation of the bowels, and although everything possible was done to alleviate her sufferings and check the progress of the disease, she sank rapidly and steadily until the messenger summoned her on Friday morning last, at the residence of Mr. D. McLiver, Thomas street. Deceased was the daughter of Mr. J. D. Wagar, of Enterprise, and on the afternoon of the day of her death her remains were conveyed to her late home, which she left a short while before with high hopes and in the full vigor of health. A short funeral service was held at the residence of Mr. McLiver on Friday and the remains were then conveyed to the train accompanied by a large concourse of friends and the pupils of the Institute, who turned out in a body. The funeral took place on Monday to the Centerville vault and was one of the largest ever witnessed in that neighborhood. Mr. Henry, headmaster of the Collegiate, and a large number of the pupils attended to pay their last respects to a beloved associate. Her late schoolmates placed a handsome cross of natural flowers on her coffin. Six of the students of the Institute acted as pallbearers. The bereaved parents and friends have the sympathy of all in their deep affliction.

Spring Dress Goods Stock complete at

THE BIG STORE

MEN'S GOODS DEPARTMENT

We are showing complete Spring Stocks in

Men's Tweed Suits for Spring.

Men's Black Worsted Coats and Vests.

Youth's Fine Tweed Suits for Spring.

Youth's Black Worsted Suits for Spring.

Boy's Tweed Suits, 3 Pieces.

Boy's Tweed Suits, 2 Pieces.

Men's Pants, the right material and cut.

The best quality Clothing made in Canada.

The Lowest Prices such Clothing was ever sold at.

The right system, only One Price

NEW TAILORING CLOTHS

Our Spring Imports of

Scotch Tweed Suitings,

English Fancy Worsteds.

English Worsted Trouserings

Serge and Worsted Suitings

Spring Overcoatings.

are all here. We are making them up to measure at prices suited to the present season. You will find it worth your while to see the goods and get quotations.

HATS FOR SPRING

We can show you everything that has a place in this Spring's Styles, the right Shapes, the Right Colors, the right qualities, above all the right Prices.

MEN'S FEDORAS IN BLACK AND BROWN 75¢ TO \$3.00.

MEN'S STIFF HATS IN BLACK, BROWN AND NUTRIAS 50¢ TO \$3.00.

MEN'S WATER PROOF COATS.

MEN'S UMBRELLAS.

LAHEY & MCKENTY

Parish of Adolphustown.

Services next Sunday; St. Alban's, Adolphustown, morning and evening services. St. Paul's, Sandhurst, 3 o'clock services.

Church of S. Mary Magdalene.

Sunday next (IV Sunday in Lent) Matins and Litany 11 a. m.; Bible Classes and Sunday School 3 p. m.; Evensong 7 p. m.; prayers daily at 5 p. m. except on Thursdays when full Evensong will be said at 7.30 p. m. with course of sermons on the narrow way. Thursday 28th Rev. D. F. Bogert preacher.—On Thursday evening in holy week it is proposed to have as a meditation after Evensong the oratorio "Gethsemane." The work is now in hand under the management of Mr. J. Fred Tilley.

Parish of Camden.

Services Sunday next: Morning Prayer and Holy Communion 11 o'clock, Evening Prayer 7 o'clock; St. John's, Newburgh, 3 o'clock; Centreville 3 o'clock; Napanee 10.30; Holy Trinity, Yarker, 7 o'clock. This will be the first of the Lenten services in this part of the parish, to be continued each evening during the week, D. V., at 8 o'clock.—Last week the services were much appreciated at Centreville and this week great interest is being manifested in Camden East, nearly 100 being present on the second evening. Commencing Sunday March 24th, Holy Trinity, Yarker, Napanee Mills March 31st.

See our new Kid Gloves the "Minerva" at LAHEY & McKENTY'S.

The greatest flesh and blood maker in existence and a life-saver to consumptives is Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. "The kind that cures" bronchitis, coughs, colds and all lung troubles. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, at druggists.

Charley Rose's sale in the 5th con. of Ernestown, near Odessa, took place on March 20, J. W. Denyes, auctioneer. A good turn out and a very good sale.

For Sale.

The desirable property on the Newburgh road, at the corner of Church street, known as the Rectory house of S. Mary Magdalene's Church. House in good repair, soft and hard water on premises, good garden, about one acre of land goes with house. Three acres in addition may be had on reasonable terms. Also four town lots south of the E. Ward School. Apply to the Rector on the premises or to the Churchwardens, E. H. Baines, Dominion Bank, and John Pollard, Napanee Express. 16d

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle, sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" 27ly.

The Arena for March, 1895.

Lady Henry Somerset occupies the frontispiece of this number and has a paper in it on "The Welcome Child," a study in social purity. "Japan: its Present and Future," by Midori Komatz; "Scientific Temperance Instruction in the Public Schools," by Frances E. Willard; "Mohammed and The Koran," by Prof. James T. Bisby, Ph.D.; "Lyman Trumbull" (with portrait) by Richard Linthum; "The Italy of the Century of Sir Thomas Moore," by B. O. Flower; "How to organize the Union for Practical Progress," by Prof. Thos. E. Will, A.M.; "True Occultism; Its Place and Use," by Margaret B. Peeke; "An Open Letter to Hon. John G. Carlisle," by George W. Pepperell; "A Day with Joaquin Miller, by Helen E. Gregory; "Fletcher, M.A.; "John Burns: a study," by Richard J. Hinton; "Savours to the Bear," by William Jackson Armstrong (with portrait); "A Point of View," by Clinton H. Monroe, Ph.D., etc., make up this interesting number. The Arena Publishing Co., Boston, Mass., Piers Building, Copley Sq. Single numbers, 50c.; \$5 a year.

Ham sandwiches, to order, at all times,

New Carpets, new Patterns at new prices at LAHEY & McKENTY'S.

Another match splitting machine has been placed in the new match factory Deseronto.

A rumour is in the air that the township of Richmond Council are going to enforce a tax on dogs.

Several Kingston tavern keepers will retire from business as they cannot raise money to pay the license fees.

Forty summonses were recently issued at Trenton against persons for gambling and drinking during prohibited hours.

J. M. Davy, Morven, stepped in a hole and his leg was broken. His mother ninety years of age is very seriously ill.

Mr. Anson Dafeo, who was so fearfully mangled by being caught on the shaft of a portable saw mill at Stirling last week, is dead.

Wolfe Islanders now take their hay to Cape Vincent for sale as a result of the reduction in duty.

Mrs. Robert Clarke, of Emmonsvalle, who for the past 11 years has been gradually declining with an ulcerated stomach, passed away on Sunday last week.

The steamer Rideau Belle was burned at West bay, Sand lake, Rideau canal, on Monday night of last week. She was owned by Fleming bros and the loss is \$3,500; no insurance.

Hood's Pills become the favorite, cathartic with every one who tries them 25c. per box.

Mild weather is approaching and with it comes the time of inspection. Wardrobes need replenishing and all are anxious to get the best value for their money. D. J. Hogan & Son are showing a very attractive stock of Boy's Suits, Woollens, furnishings and hats, including the newest styles in all departments at the lowest prices.

Two Operations

BOTH FAILURES

A Case of Kidney Complaint that would Not Yield to Surgery or Medicine until B. B. B. was Tried.

GENTLEMEN.—After having undergone two operations for Kidney Complaint without securing the least relief, and hearing of some remarkable cures made by B. B. B. in our neighborhood, I decided to try it. I was given up by the doctors after the operations failed, and it was providential that I heard of B. B. B. After the use of six bottles I experienced so great relief and so great a change for the better that I felt the good effects would be lasting, as indeed they have been. The seventh bottle perfectly cured me, and I am now stronger and better than I ever was before. People who saw me before I took B. B. B. and who see me now can scarcely believe that I am the same person.

FABIOLOA REINHARDT, Quebec.

Lawyer—You say the prisoner stole your watch. What distinguishes the watch was there about the watch? Witness—It had my sweetheart's picture in it. Lawyer—Ah! I see. A woman in the case.—Truth.

"I'm so sorry supper isn't ready," said Mrs. Dinsmore to her husband when he came in. "I attended the meeting of the sewing circle this afternoon, and I couldn't get away." "Hemmed in, were you?" asked her husband.

The last remaining house in Cain City, Barton County, Kan., was sold or \$25 the other day and moved away. A few years ago Cain City had 35 inhabitants, a bank, newspaper, churches and several merchants. Rival towns on either side gradually sapped away the life of the town.

A writer in La Medicine Modern asserts that sedentary occupations predispose to tuberculosis more than any others. Italian and English statistics shows, he says, that there are 450 deaths per 1,000 from this disease among students, seminarians and young clergymen, while farmers, boatmen and mountaineers enjoy almost complete immunity from it.

To Make Pure Blood There is no medicine better for the people equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the standard spring medicine and blood purifier and it possesses peculiar merit which others try in vain to reach. It really makes the weak strong. Do not neglect to purify your blood this

At their meeting in Toronto the Rev. H. I. Allen was elected Grand Vice-Councillor of the C. O. C. F.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Madden have returned from their winter trip to New York and other places.

Miss Shirley, of our town, traveller for a Montreal firm, left Wednesday noon for Montreal.

Miss Shirley, of our town, visited Toronto this week as one of the delegates of the Home Circle.

Mr. A. W. Van der Meer, Bath, was in town on Thursday and paid us a call.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bishop, of Brockville, were the guests of Mr. John Blanchard last week.

Mr. H. M. Wilder, of Kingston, spent a few days with his uncle, Mr. W. F. Smith, last week.

Miss Emma Fish, of Kingston, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. Wales, South Napanee, last week.

Mrs. M. A. Lewis has recovered from her illness sufficiently to be up and around again.

Mr. W. T. Crouch is able to resume work, having fully recovered from his illness.

Mr. Stewart Lockridge has returned from a visit with his sisters in Toronto.

Inspector South was in town this week on an official visit to the Collegiate Institute.

Miss E. M. Brandon was visiting friends in Belleville last week.

Mr. Geo. Hinch, formerly of Timworth, has accepted a position with the Robins Co.

Mr. William Wells, of Brighton, is visiting at Mr. John Carson's.

Miss Ida Thompson, of Selby, left on Monday for Syracuse, N. Y., where she intends spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Selbert, and other relatives.

Miss Ida Fields, of North Fredericksburgh, was visiting her cousin, Miss Effie Vanalstine, last week.

Messrs. Ira, Earnest and Martin Benn and Miss Edith and Bertha Benn and Effie Vanalstine of Napanee, spent Sunday in Newburgh with Miss Carrie Benn.

Mr. W. H. Meagher and daughter, Lottie, spent Tuesday in Belleville visiting his brother, James Meagher, wholesale Merchant.

Mrs. Frank, mother of Mrs. Anderson, left by Grand Trunk Monday for Martha's Vineyard via Montreal and Boston.

Hiram Walker and wife from Florida, near Wilton, arrived on a visit on Saturday last.

Mr. Ed. Knight, grocer, Napanee, and Mr. John McPherson, farmer Ernestown, left for Oakville Friday evening.

Mr. Eddie Storms, wife and three children, son of Miles Storms of Moscow, left for Chicago by Grand Trunk Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wartman, with daughter, Hazel, of Kingston, spent Sunday with D. S. Warner and family of Napanee.

Ed. Miller, of New York, arrived home Monday evening to visit friends. Clarence M. Warner was at the Grand Central Depot to see him off. Tad is looking well, and would like to have made the trip but business prevented.

Mr. Chas. Anderson, Mr. Ed. Symons, and Mr. Thomas Dechow left by train Monday evening for Oakville.

Mr. E. S. Lapum and Mr. Harvey Vankoughnet made a business trip to St. Louis and Chicago on Saturday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias J. Vrooman have returned from their month's trip visiting their daughter in Buffalo, also brother and sister in Philadelphia. The public building in the old Quaker city being nearly completed and towering 540 feet, topped with a tower of 100 feet, will cost \$1,000,000. They also visited Washington and many other places of interest, but found no place like home for health and happiness with its quiet ways and superior religious privileges.

KIRKPATRICK.—WRECKING.—At the Methodist parsonage, Flinton, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. Chas. Mearing, Mr. John George Kirkpatrick, of the township of Kaladar, to Miss Catherine Wrennick, of Deseronto.

TAYLOR.—MALLETT.—On Mar. 14th, at the El Dorado parsonage, by Rev. R. Mallett, father of the bride, Mr. C. E. Taylor, of Winnipeg, to Miss Lizzie Mallett. No cards.

SNIDER.—At Wilton on Tuesday evening, March 19th, William Snider, aged 72 years.

Spring stock of Corsets, some new makes at LAHEY & McKENTY'S.

Alexander Steward, farmer, near Wilton, in Ernestown, died, Sunday evening, 17th inst., in the 75th year of his age.

Wanted at once. Choice Potatoes, Apples and Onions, for which I am paying highest market prices. W. C. Bruton.

Herrington & Warner sold the Hamilton farm, near Wilton, on Friday last to Mr. Nicholas A. Aasselstine for \$2,040.

To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

James Huffman, Napanee, Henry L. Davy, Odessa, and M. S. Madole, Napanee, have been appointed License Commissioners for Lennox.

I want all kinds of grain delivered at Napanee on bay points, for which I will pay the highest market price. I will also pay the highest price for Timothy Seed delivered at our storehouse Napanee.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

Catarth Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painful and watery discharges are relieved instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 50 cents. Sold by W. S. Bellor.—457.

The new Embroideries are in at LAHEY & McKENTY'S.

Association announcing that he would visit Melrose on March 16th, said announcements were made in the different lodges two weeks previous. On the appointed evenings sleighs laden with sturdy yeomanry began at an early hour to arrive to catch another glimpse of their representative while the old party heelers with ears erect to catch an inkling of the purport of the meeting. Crowds began to enter the spacious hall, handing the password to the usher, finding seating room as best they could. This continued until the hall was packed to the doors, many remaining standing. The crowd patiently waiting for their representative, who was discharging his duties as secretary of the Canadian Order of Home Circle. The impatience of the audience was rising to a high degree when Mr. McLaren and his associate speakers made their appearance and were greeted with a burst of applause from the assembled multitude. The president Mr. Bonnet took the chair, inviting the several speakers to the platform. In a neat and masterly address the president outlined the procedure of the evening closing with the remark that Canada should be for the Canadians, for the masses and not entirely for the classes as it now is. The chairman introduced Mr. Phillips. The speaker on rising made the remark that Patrimony was principle, the rule of honor, and concluded in eloquent terms by remarking that patrimonism would raise the despondent workers of Canada. W. H. Osborn was the next speaker, beginning with a rumbling voice owing to the contraction of a severe cold, but rising in eloquence as he depicted the deplorable condition of the masses of Canada, and in conclusion he eulogised in glowing terms the noble thirteen already in the Provincial Parliament. The chairman then introduced Mr. P. Randall, of Lonsdale, who was greeted with cheers from the audience. His stand was decisive, his eloquence and oratory was unparalleled in the history of Patron speakers. Mr. McFarlen, T. P., secretary, was then called on, he not knowing he was to address the audience, begged to be excused. The chairman then introduced Mr. McLaren, M. P. P., the speaker of the evening. On rising he was greeted with a great ovation from the audience. He held the audience spell bound for an hour disclosing the doings of Parliament, concluding his eloquent address by urging the electors of East-Hastings to stand together in the next election and elect their Patron Canadate, as they had him with a handsome majority. The hour growing late the chairman called for three cheers for the Queen, three cheers for McLaren and three cheers for Beleanquel, which were heartily responded to by the audience. On Monday Mr. McLaren, in company with Mr. John Kinney, delegate of the Home Circle, will proceed in cab to Shannonville, thence by train to Toronto to the seat of Government. PATRON.

Sweet Florida's 25 and 40 cents per doz at Davis.

A young men's Liberal club has been organized in Trenton.

For spring Implements—do not forget MILES S. PLUMLEY. 10c

At Sharbot Lake, Roy Clarke lost two toes while cutting firewood.

There is some talk of a stage being run between Belleville and Deseronto.

The wife of Capt. H. C. Rothwell, Kingston, died suddenly last week of heart failure.

—Destroy the Worms or they may destroy thy children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel worms of all kinds.

James Fretz, who at one time resided near Napanee, died at Markham on the 2nd.

H. M. Layton, Belleville, has assigned assets and liabilities even. He will resume business.

The Dress Goods at LAHEY & McKENTY'S are the prettiest yet.